THE BEE
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Uplift Of The Negro

REPRESENTATIVE WHITES LEND ABILITY TO GREAT INSTITUTION.

Pritchard Full of Cheer—Great Jurist Describes Religious School as Most Important Ever Organized for Negroes—Other Addresses.

(By George F. King.)

DURHAM, N. C., Oct. 13.—With Judge Jeter C. Pritchard presiding, the greatest mass meeting in the interest of educating the Negro was held in this city last night in St. Joseph's A. M. E. Church.

This mass meeting was in the interest of the National Religious Training School for Negroes. This was the most representative audience ever gathered for the fostering of an institution that will become a mighty leaven in the lives of the Negroes in this country.

After the musical program, Dr. Jas. E. Shepard, president of the school, introduced Judge Pritchard and paid a tribute to his life. In delivering a short address full of optimism, he, in part, said: "This is one of the most important institutions ever organized for the uplift of the Negro."

He showed his audience in a logical and eloquent manner that good citizenship was an important factor in the development of any race, and that the spirit of the institution was founded for such a purpose.

Dr. Massee's Address.

Dr. J. C. Massee, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Chattanooga, Tenn., was introduced to the audience and under the caption, "The by-products of Christianity," he delivered an address that was significant, because of many frank statements made by him.

"Politics is a dirty game," was among the strong utterances made by this gifted speaker. Continuing, he said: "But if the men who are politicians were as clean and moral as this man ,pointing to Judge Pritchard) politics would not be a dirty game."

Referring to the recent upheaval in the political realm of his State, he said: "The corrupt politicians of Tennessee have been buried out of sight by 50,000 clean voters." He said that he was going to vote for the Republican nominee, who is a Baptist minister. His abhorrence for Andrew Carnegie was expressed in the following words: "No man in this generation has done greater harm to Christian education than Andrew Carnegie. Religious institutions have changed their charters in order to meet the whims of this man.

"I believe that this institution is one of the moral by-products of Jesus Christ, and Dr. Shepard need make no apology for making the school a religious institution."

Mrs. Hahn's Talk.

Mrs. Emma Erskine Hahn, a granddaughter of Lord Erskine, of England, famed as one of the greatest men of English history, was introduced to her first Negro audience. The music by the gifted singers evidently had inspired her, as she made an exceptional comment about the singers. Mrs. Hahn is president of the Woman's Town and Country Club of New York, and a native of Connecticut. She possesses a rich vocabulary and has the ability to hold her audience. She eulogized Dr. Shepard and said that he and Dr. Washington are on example of the class of leaders that the Negro needed most.

Brodie L. Duke, who gave the school $3,000 when the plans were in embryotic state, spoke, and he was given quite an ovation by his Negro friends. He gave $50 in the collection during the evening.

Among the prominent educators present was Dr. James B. Dudley, president of the trustee board.

Dudley to Students.

The most inspiring scene was not enacted last night altogether. This morning in the chapel of the school the student body, faculty and a number of citizens assembled and were addressed by President Dudley, of the State A. and M. College for Negroes in Greensboro. He gave a practical talk, which revealed his ability to mold sentiment for his race.

Follow a Leader.

"Follow a leader" was the subject of Mrs. Hahn's address to her intelligent hearers. She ably showed where the Negro must have such leaders as Dr. Shepard if the Negro is to survive the onslaughts of a strenuous age.

Judge Pritchard, in laying stress upon obedience in the home, showed where it was essential for the Negro to have the kind of leaders as this school is capable of preparing for a life of usefulness.

Dr. Massee eloquently made a plea for his hearers to help their leaders, and cause the masses to obey those who are especially to lead them aright.

"This institution impresses me more and more of its wonderful possibilities," were salient utterances of Hon. N. B. Broughton, of Raleigh. Brodie Duke followed the speaker in a timely and concise address.

The other speakers were Col. James H. Young, who said that Dr. Shepard had brought to pass something stupendous for the development of his race, and that only a man of Dr. Shepard's character could command the respect and support of various races in all sections of the country; Prof. S. G. Atkins, educational secretary of the A. M. E. Z. Church, in his speech, said he stood for racial purity and the perpetuation of racial identity; Rev. Dr. Adams, pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, this city, said: "I interpret that this institution has for its basis the making and developing of Christian manhood and womanhood."

Attending the meeting of the advisory board were Judge Jeter C. Pritchard, Dr. Massee, Dr. James B. Dudley, Dr. Dellinger, Prof. R. B. McCrary, Dr. Gilbert, Col. James H. Young, Dr. A. M. Moore, C. C. Spaulding, Jno. Merrick, Hon. N. B. Broughton, Rev. Dr. Shannon, of Newark, N. J.; Rev. Dr. Leggett, of Ohio; Dr. J. E. Shepard and Prof. W. G. Pearson.

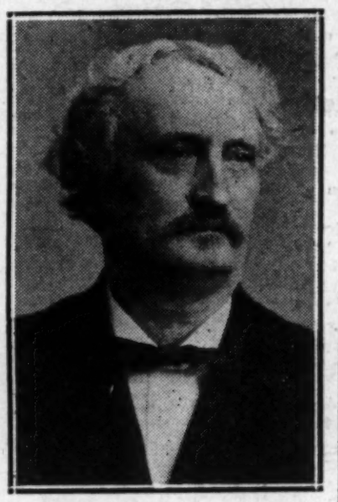
The suggestions by Dr. Shepard were discussed and favorably acted upon

EX-JUDGE SAMUEL G. DAVIS.

A Man, a Citizen, and a Scholar. Born of Eminent and Distinguished Parentage—Knew No Man by the Color of His Skin—Married to a Talented and Accomplished Colored American.

The subject of this sketch is ex-Judge Samuel G. Davis, who came to this city 24 years ago from Maine, the State of many illustrious men, such as Blaine, Hale, Frey, Reed and others. He was the son of William Farrington and Pamelia Goodwin (Traverse) Davis, and was born July 30, 1842, in Denmark, Me. His father was an agent of the underground railroad, and was an abolitionist in principle.

Judge Davis received his early education in the common school of his native town. He was an ambitious youth, as he prepared himself for college at Bridgton Academy, in North Bridgton, Me., and graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of 1865. He was a member of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of this city, of which Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller was president. Mr. Davis studied law in the offices of Charles F. Holt, of Denmark, Me., and of Fessenden and Butler in Portland, and was admitted to the bar of his State in September, 1867. He practiced his profession for some time, diversified by teaching school, except when in government employ. He served as auditor of his native town, assessor and overseer of the poor, and superintendent of schools, holding each of these offices several years. He was Justice of the Peace and Quorum from January, 1868, until he left the State to accept a government position at Washington in September, 1882. He was appointed Dedimus Justice of the



EX-JUDGE SAMUEL G. DAVIS,
Who died in this city and was buried in Maine.

State of Maine in 1877. From September, 1882, to September, 1886, he was a clerk in the United States Pension Bureau, and was subsequently detailed as a special examiner. At the expiration of his term he resigned and returned to his home to recuperate, as his health was poor. On his return, in 1893, he was appointed in the Treasury Department, and served as clerk and legal advisor in the office of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue in the Treasury Department.

During his entire official career no man was more respected and honored than Judge Davis. He judged a person by his worth, and not by the color of his skin, and he respected true manhood and womanhood, a characteristic of the New England people.

He was a defender of their civil and political rights. He loved and respected the colored American. He never lost an opportunity to denounce the wrongs inflicted upon them. The colored people loved, honored and respected Judge Davis. They knew him as their friend and advisor.

Judge Davis was prominently identified with the Masonic Fraternity, in which he held several high offices, including the Worshipful Master of the Blue Lodge, High Priest of the Chapter, High Priesthood, District Deputy Grand Master, and Junior Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of Maine. He held membership in the Mount Moriah Lodge of Denmark, Oriental Royal Arch Chapter of Bridgton, St. Alban Commandery, Knights Templar, of Portland, Me.; the Grand Lodge of Maine, and the local Chapter Order of the Eastern Star at Denmark. He was also a member of the American Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

His first marriage was January 29, 1873, to Parriezina M. Bennett, of Nashua, N. H., who died March 5, 1899. Mr. Davis' second marriage was February 3, 1902, to Mrs. Helen A. Hughes (nee Collins), who was born in this city of parents who were free born. She attended the public schools of her native city, also Howard University, where she took an eclectic course. She also attended the public schools of New York City.

She was graduated from the High School of Washington, D. C., in 1886, and had a strong liking for literature and music. While at school she was always prominent in its public exhibitions. Her love for reading was so well known that at the time of her graduation the gifts were all books, while those of her mates were nearly all flowers. Mrs. Davis was frequently invited to speak at private affairs and functions, but her first appearance in public as a speaker was made Women's Day of the Home and Foreign Mission before the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington conference of the A. M. E. Zion connection, held in this city at John Wesley Church in the spring of 1903. Her subject was the "Relations of Women to Society." It was ably delivered and met with a hearty and generous response from that body and friends. It was published in the Washington papers, and at the request of Mrs. Bishop Smalls, whose husband at that time was editor of the Seer, a missionary paper, it was published in that paper.

Mrs. Davis is a thorough race woman who loves the poor and the unfortunates of her people. She has in the past five years organized literaries in the heart of the poor districts.

The name of these societies might indicate that it was wholly devoted to literary matters, but it endeavors to grasp every condition of life; it is rather a school of instruction and advice. Its purposes are original and differ from the trend of any other society. Many persons of prominence have lectured at their meetings. The object of these literaries is to promote intellectual development and to create a thirst for knowledge.

When Mrs. Davis accompanied the body of her late husband to his home in Maine, the entire population turned out to welcome her and pay honor to her dead husband.

In the death of Judge Davis Mrs. Davis experiences a great loss, as he was a devoted husband and a staunch supporter in her line of work, previously mentioned.

She will continue to devote her time and talents to the furtherance of educational purposes. One of the most befitting tributes to the memory of such a devoted, true and staunch friend of the colored Americans would be the organization of a Samuel G. Davis Literary and Historical Society of Washington.

Reorganized Choir of St. Luke's Parish.

The choir of St. Luke's P. E. Church has been augmented and strengthened by the addition of several acceptable and well-trained voices. Mr. Scott Mayo has been appointed director by the rector. Miss Nettie Murray will do the solo work during the season. Mr. West Moreland, a pleasing tenor, has been engaged to do the tenor work. Mr. Oscar Jones, of the Howard University, is the basso; Mrs. Wilson-Smoot, contralto. Further particulars will be made from time to time, when suitable voices can be found.

Mass Meeting.

A business mass meeting. Loss of employment, cause, and remedy, Friday night, October 28, at 8 P. M., at the 19th Street Baptist Church. Speaker, Rev. Walter H. Brooks, D. D. The Bread of Toil, Dr. E. D. Williston; Our River of Gold, R. R. Harris, Esq.; Why Educate Our Children, Mr. Fernanda D. Lee; Church, School, Store. Under the auspices of the N. N. D. A.

BISHOP J. W. SMITH,
The late distinguished Bishop of the A. M. E. Zion connection, who died in this city Friday afternoon, October 14, 1910.

Bishop J.W.Smith, Dead

BISHOP SMITH LAID TO REST.

Final Exercises for Late Prelate of the African M. E. Church.

The funeral services for the late Bishop John Wesley Smith, of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, who died in this city Friday afternoon, were held Monday in John Wesley A. M. E. Zion Church, 18th street between L and M streets northwest.

Many hundreds of interested friends were unable to gain admission. The exercises, which were decidedly impressive, were presided over by Bishop George Wylie Clinton, of Charlotte, N. C.

A fervent and eloquent eulogy was delivered by Bishop Alexander Walters, a life-long friend of the deceased, and head of the Third Episcopal district. Within the chancel rail sat Bishops J. W. Alstock and A. J. Warner, of the Fifth and Ninth districts, respectively. The general officers of the Zion connection present were Dr. G. C. Clement, editor of the Star of Zion, Charlotte, N. C.; Dr. J. Harvey Anderson, editor of the Zion Year Book; John C. Dancy, editor of the Zion Quarterly; Dr. James Edward Mason, secretary of Livingston College; Miss Sarah J. Janifer, secretary of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society.

Among the prominent clergy in attendance were Rev. E. D. W. Jones, of Harrisburg, Pa.; P. A. Wallace, Philadelphia; B.W. Swain, Hartford, Conn.; F. K. Foneville, Salisbury, N. C.; E. B. Smith, P. E., Harrisburg, Pa.; C. D. Hazel, P. E., Trenton, N. J.; Geo. D. Farris, New Jersey; W. D. Clinton, Chambersburg, Pa.; Dr. R. A. Morrissey, Philadelphia, secretary of missions; G. W. Haines, Philadelphia, and J. C. Temple, Harrisburg, Pa. Washington ministers present were Revs. S. L. Corrothers, W. A. Ray, W. H. Ferguson, Logan Johnson, C. C. Alleyne, J. C. Overton, and J. A. S. Cole, P. E., of the Zion connection; Revs. John F. Hurst, I. N. Ross, and L. M. Beckett, of the A. M. E. Church; Revs. M. W. Clair and R. P. Williams, of the M. E. Church; Rev. R. Kent Harris, of the C. M. E. Church; Revs. J. Milton Waldron, W. J. Howard, M. W. D. Norman, S. Geriah Lamkins, and J. Anderson Taylor, of the Baptist Church, and Rev. F. J. Grimke, of the Presbyterian Church.

The exercises were opened by Rev. S. L. Corrothers, pastor of Galbraith Church.

After a hymn, led by Rev. J. A. S. Cole, presiding elder, Bishop Alstork read the first Scripture lesson, and Rev. W. H. Ferguson, of the Union Wesley Church, read the second. Bishop Warner led in prayer, and Rev. J. Harvey Anderson followed with a hymn, "Servant of God, Well Done."

It was announced that until the meeting of the bishops' council in January, the Florida conference would be cared for by Bishop Alstork, the Virginia conference by Bishop Clinton, and the Philadelphia and Baltimore conference by Bishop Walters. These were the conferences presided over by the late Bishop Smith.

Bishop Smith was a native of North Carolina, was educated under Prof. Robert Harris, and trained for the ministry under the tutelage of Bishop J. W. Hood, senior bishop of the A. M. E. Zion Church. He served as pastor of churches in this city, New Haven, Conn.; Baltimore, Md.; Carlisle and Harrisburg, Pa., and Charlotte, N. C. In 1896, at Mobile, Ala., he was elected editor to the Star of Zion, the official organ of the A. M. E. Zion denomination, and served eight years. In 1904, at the St. Louis general conference, he was elevated to the bishopric. At the time of his death he was serving as presiding officer of the board of bishops, an unusual honor to be bestowed upon other than the senior member of the board.

Rev. Dr. S. L. Corrothers, who had full charge of the funeral arrangements, presented the Right Rev. G. W. Clinton, who presided, and who later presented Bishop A. Walters, who delivered an oration on Bishop Smith which was said to be the greatest effort of his life. All members of the Zion churches in this city as well as others paid respect to the memory of Bishop Smith.

Rev. W. A. Ray, Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, sent a very large and beautiful harp floral design, and was the chief pallbearer, together with pastors of the churches of that connection. All the churches sent floral designs and delegates. Metropolitan had its delegates, W. H. Ricks, secretary of Trustee Board; W. A. Bowie, and James Liverpool. Galbraith Church, W. H. Scurlock, J. H. Young, and A. W. Gray. John Wesley Church was represented by Perry Banks, W. H. Glasch, and Warren McDonalds. Union Wesley Church, Rev. W. H. Ferguson, who was of great assistance to Dr. C. C. Alleyne, pastor of John Wesley. Ministers from every denomination were present and made short addresses, except Rev. M. W. Clair, of Asbury M. E.; Rev. M. W. D. Norman, Rev. W. J. Howard, and I. N. Ross. Solos were rendered by the choirs of Union Wesley and John Wesley churches, which gave very fine selections. Hon. J. C. Dancy and the other visiting ministers spoke, including the out-of-town pastors, Revs. P. A. Wallace, Harrisburg, Pa.; J. A. Cole, Baltimore; Presiding Elder E. D. W. Jones, and J. C. Temple.

Resolutions were read from the Ministers' Association and from all the Zion churches in the city.

Rev. W. A. Ray, Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion Church, pronounced the benediction, and the remains of the late bishop were borne to the Union Station, followed by bishops, ministers, laymen and throngs of sorrowing friends. Those who represented the Union Wesley Church were John Turner, Marshall Owens, and Dorsey Conrad.

Bishop Smith was buried from West Street A. M. E. Zion Church, Carlisle, Pa., Tuesday; Rev. G. M. Oliver, pastor. The active pallbearers in charge of the remains to Carlisle included all the Zion church ministers in the city.

MR. W. H. RICKS,
Secretary of the Trustee Board of the Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion.

A DAILY BEE.

Editor's Suggestion Indorsed.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 19, 1910.
Editor of The Bee:

Some time ago I saw in The Bee, editorially, where you wished the people here to express their views on a daily. I for one am certainly in accord with this idea. I really think it a disgrace on the Negroes here, not to have a bank, not a clothing store, or no large business enterprise of any kind, and not even a daily paper, nothing but Mr. A, or Mrs. B, a pack of know-alls, and do-nothings. The Bee being published here at the Capital of the Nation, and for thirty-one years has so strenuously, admirably advocated the cause of the oppressed, whether popular or unpopular, whether the person be white or black, I think we should centralize and have it The Bee indeed and fact the **people's daily organ.** I admire your style of constantly adding new features to your paper. Your new column, letting us know just what our prominent men are doing, deserves commendation. Every little black girl and boy can be able to point out with pride, the different positions held and are being held so admirably by our own race. Hoping The Bee its next thirty years and thereafter will be seen every day in the week, rather published every day in the week, and its noble Editor may live long to espouse our cause, I am, yours for success,

T. E. LEWIS.

Attorney King.

One of the most successful men in the legal profession is Attorney L. M. King. His civil practice seems to be on the increase, and there is no doubt that he is one of the most able pleaders at the bar.

Read The Bee.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

An Italian marble bust of the late Senator Henry M. Rice, of Minnesota, has been presented to that State by his daughter, Mrs. Maurice Auerback. A second one is being made for the Hall of Fame in the Capitol. Senator Rice was Minnesota's first representative in the United States Senate.

One thousand, six hundred and thirty dollars was the price paid in New York for 63 one-cent pieces made in 1794.

The 28th of last September Mrs. Russell Sage was 82 years old. She has given over $1,500,000 in religious causes, and $4,000,000 to educational institutions, besides other gifts.

Mrs. Fleming, the woman astronomer at the Harvard College Observatory, has discovered another new star, making 13 that have been picked out by the three women observers who have been connected with the institution during the past 25 years.

District Collector Rogers has suggested in his annual report that all unpaid personal taxes charged for the years 1903 to 1908, inclusive, be canceled because of the impossibility of collection. The total collections for the fiscal year just ended were $7,718,005.22, an increase of $269,613.27 over last year.

Commissioner Rudolph has recommended the appointment of a committee to prepare an amendment of the present law providing for the commitment of the insane and a change in the method of payments for their maintenance.

Bishop J. W. Smith, of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, presiding over the Sixth Episcopal district and for several years a resident of this city, died at his home, 1309 R street northwest, after an illness of two weeks.

Representing the dairy interests of Maryland, Virginia and the District, Mr. A. S. Trundle appeared before the Public Health Committee of the Board of Trade in denunciation of the Health Department, and blames it for the scarcity of milk in the District.

The A. M. E. Church of Georgia has given $29,500 to Morris Brown College, which institution is located in Atlanta, Ga., and is under the jurisdiction of the A. M. E. Church.

Prof. H. T. Kealing, of Nashville, Tenn., the well-known editor of the A. M. E. Review, is out in a new book called "Church Problems." It is not denominational, but treats with questions and problems common to all churches.

It has been proposed that the United States and Canada join in erecting at Niagara in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the Treaty of Ghent a magnificent "Peace Centennial Bridge."

The Catholics of this city will shortly inaugurate a far-reaching charity plan. They expect to establish a day nursery, where children may be left in good surroundings while parents are at work.

Firwin C. Brown, colored, of Charleston, W. Va., has invented what he calls a food warmer, in which hotels and restaurants can send out meals and be kept warm for an hour in this food warmer, which looks like a tin box, with a handle, and a door in front.

Another star, Bob Cole, of Cole & Johnson, is suffering from a nervous breakdown. He was the originator of the first stage tramp, and was writing two plays, a new production, for his company, which proved a too strenuous undertaking.

It is said there are 744 newspapers and 973 periodicals published in India.

Prof. J. E. Allen, colored, a teacher in Kansas City, Kan., has purchased 60 acres of land on which he expects to erect an industrial school similar to Tuskegee Institute.

The Crisis, a monthly magazine for the advancement of colored Americans, edited by Prof. Du Bois, will take the place of the Horizon, which has suspended publication.

The number of telephone messages in this country in 1907 was 11,000,000,000, an increase of 6,000,000,000 in five years.

Oklahoma has an Indian population of 117,370.

Th foreign goods imported into the United States during August aggregate $69,067,953, free of duty, and $69,289,827, dutiable.

The National Political Union, a colored Democratic club, organized in 1876, met at 522 Eighth street and elected Rev. L. C. Moore, of Mississippi, president. They indorsed all Democratic candidates in the United States.

Presidents Washington, Lincoln and Cleveland have been chosen as the subjects for the portraits that will appear on the new postal savings bonds.

The colored Americans of Atlanta, Ga., have published a business directory.

John Mitchell, Jr., president of the Mechanics Bank of Richmond, Va., is the only colored member of the National Bankers Association of America. He was admitted some years ago, and always takes a prominent part in their annual conventions.

Larkin G. Mead, the American sculptor, died in Florence, Italy, last week. Among his works in this country are the National Lincoln monument at Springfield, Ill.; Soldiers' Monument in Vermont, and statue of Ethan Allen in Montpelier, Vt.

The smokeless powder factory of the Mexican government having been completed, will shortly be inaugurated. Its annual capacity is 110,000 pounds of powder of the best quality.

WHERE IS HEAVEN?

CHILDREN'S SONG.

WO IST DER HIMMEL?

HARRY E. MUCHMORE. JAQUES MENDELSOHN.

(German words by the Composer.)

Allegretto con moto. *mp*

1. Grand - ma, now I'm grow - ing tir - ed,
1. Gross - ma - ma, jetzt werd' ich mü - de,
2. Guess the sky is one big cur - tain,
2. Ist der Him-mel nur ein Vor-hang?

mf *p il accompaniamento.*

poco cresc.

But be - fore I go to sleep,
doch be - vor zu Bett ich geh',
And I real - ly think, don't you,
Glaubst du's nicht? ich denk' es mir.

Come where breez-es soft are blow - ing,
Komm mit mir noch in den Gar - ten,
That the stars are on - ly pla - ces
Und die Ster - ne sind wohl Löch - er,

While the shad - ows
Dass ich noch den
Where some one has
Durch-zu-guk - ken

cresc.

dark - er creep. Are the stars, so bright - ly shin - ing, Heav-en's windows, Grandma dear?
Him - mel seh. Sind die Ster - ne, die so fun - keln, Himmel's Fen-ster, Gross-ma - ma?
bro ken through? But I can't make out quite clear - ly, How folks ev - er get so high
auf uns hier. Doch was ich gern wis - sen möch - te, Wie kommt man wohl dort hin-auf?

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CHORUS. *rit.* *a tempo.*

And are an - gels look-ing thro' them, At us in the gar - den here? Tell me, where is Heav - en,
Und guk - ken da En - gel 'run - ter, Auf uns und den Gar - ten da? *mf*
Grand - ma, tell me, how I'll man - age, When I have no wings to fly. Sag mir, wo ist denn der
Könnt' ich doch nur auch so flie - gen, Wie mein Dra-che, wenn ich lauf'.

mf *rit.* *a tempo.*

Grand - ma? Is it ve - ry far a - way? If I leave this place to - mor - row,
Him - mel? Wenn ich erst mal grös-ser bin, Und früh mor - gens von hier fort - geh'

cresc.

Can I reach there in a day? Are there lots and lots of chil - dren? Will they tell me I can
Komm' ich A-bends dann noch hin? Giebt's dort vie - le klei - ne Kin - der? Spie - len sie auch al - le

poco rit. *a tempo.*

ritardando. *a tempo.*

play? No one cross, or none to tease me?—Where is Heav - en, Grand-ma, say?
da? Ist keins bös', Wird keins mich nek - ken? Sag mirs, lie - be Gross - ma - ma!

colla voce.

Kenyon $15 Men's Suits

When you seek economy, ask your merchant to show you this $15 Suit. Compare it with one that costs $25, and see wherein lies the difference. It does not lie in the wearing qualities, surely not in the style and fit. The great difference is one of price, caused by more than one reason—made in the largest factories of their kind in the world.

C. Kenyon Co., 23 Union Sq., N.Y.

W. B. Reduso CORSETS

THE W. B. Reduso Corset brings well-developed figures into graceful, slender lines. It reduces the hips and abdomen from one to five inches.

Simple in construction, the Reduso—unhampered by straps or cumbersome attachments of any sort, transforms the figure completely.

Fabrics are staunch woven, durable materials, designed to meet the demand of strain and long wear. There are several styles to suit the requirements of all stout figures.

Style 770 (*as pictured*) medium high bust, long over hips and abdomen. Made of durable coutil or batiste, with lace and ribbon trimming. Three pairs hose supporters. Sizes 19 to 36. Price **$3.00.**

Other REDUSO models **$3.00** per pair upwards to **$10.00.**

W. B. Nuform and **Erect Form** Corsets—in a series of perfect models, for all figures, **$1.00** upwards to **$5.00** per pair.

Sold at all stores, everywhere.

WEINGARTEN BROS., *Makers,* 34th St. at Broadway, New York

THE HUMAN RACE.

Will Man Simply Shrink Off the Face of the Earth? Asks This Statistician.

A French statistician who has been studying the military and other records with a view of determining the height of men at different periods has reached some wonderful results.

He has not only solved some perplexing problems in regard to the past of the human race, but is also enabled to calculate its future and to determine the exact period when man will disappear from the earth.

The recorded facts extend over nearly three centuries.

It is found that in 1610 the average height of man in Europe was 1.75 meters, or, say, five feet nine inches. In 1790 it was five feet six inches. In 1820 it was five feet five inches and a fraction. At the present time it is five feet three-and three-quarter inches. It is easy to deduce from these figures a rate of regular and gradual decline in human stature and then apply this, working backward and forward, to the past and to the future. By this calculation it is determined that the stature of the first men attained the surprising average of sixteen feet nine inches.

Truly, there were giants on the earth in those days. The race had already deteriorated in the days of Og, and Goliath was a quite degenerate offspring of the giants. Coming down to later time, we find that at the beginning of our era the average height of man was nine feet, and in the time of Charlemagne it was eight feet eight inches. But the most astonishing result of this scientific study comes from the application of the same inexorable law of diminution to the future. The calculation shows that by the year 4000 A. D. the stature of the average man will be reduced to fifteen inches. At that epoch there will be only Lilliputians on the earth. And the conclusion of the learned statistician is irresistible that "the end of the world will certainly arrive, for the inhabitants will have become so small that they will finally disappear"—"finish by disappearing," as the French idiom expresses it—"from the terrestrial globe"—London Tit-Bits.

GOT AHEAD OF PITT.

The Ruse by Which George III. Outwitted His Premier.

On Jan. 19, 1805, Dr. Manners-Sutton, bishop of Norwich, was giving a dinner party in his Windsor deanery when his butler informed him that a gentleman wished particularly to see him, but would not give his name.

"Well, I can't come now in the middle of dinner," said the bishop. "Beg pardon, my lord," but the gentleman is very anxious to see you on important business," and the butler was so urgent that the bishop apologised to his company and went out. The gentleman who would not be denied proved to be King George III.

"How d'ye do, my lord?" said he. "Come to tell you that you're archbishop of Canterbury—archbishop of Canterbury. D'ye accept—accept? Eh, eh?"

The bishop bowed low in token of acceptance.

"All right," said his majesty. "You've got a party—see all their hats here. Go back to them. Good night."

Next morning Pitt appeared at Windsor castle to inform his majesty that Archbishop Moore had died the day before and to recommend the bishop of Lincoln, Dr. Pretyman, for the vacant primacy.

"Very sorry, very sorry, indeed, Pitt," said the king, "but I offered it to the bishop of Norwich last night, and he accepted. Can't break my word."

Pitt was very angry, but the deed was done, as the king meant it should be, and so Dr. Manners-Sutton became archbishop of Canterbury and held the great office for twenty-three eventful years.—Michael McDonagh in Chambers' Journal.

Where to Purchase the Bee.

The "Washington Bee" is on sale at the following named places:

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To the African traveler the hippopotamus is a species of game particularly desirable, for its ivory and its hide are both valuable, while the not inconsiderable danger involved in its pursuit provides the delicious emotion without which every kind of hunting is tame and insipid. Moreover, the obligation under which the leader of the expedition lies to feed his servants and carriers adequately makes one of these enormous beasts, twelve feet long or so and disproportionately wide, a perfect godsend. Not only does the hippopotamus furnish a formidable amount of meat, but that meat has the inestimable merit of keeping fresh much longer than any other, principally owing to the fact that flies seem to have an insurmountable horror of it. I must admit that for a long time I thoroughly sympathized with the flies. Alive, the hippopotamus has a peculiar odor, somewhat resembling musk, which discloses the presence of the animal from afar when he happens to be to windward of one. In the flesh of the dead animal this odor—or the taste of it, rather—persists and is much appreciated by the natives, though foreigners take a long time to get accustomed to it; some are never able to support it.—Wide World Magazine.

FIVE SENSES NOT ENOUGH.

Our Limited Scale of Consciousness Shuts Out Many Vibrations.

Between the vibrations that we call electricity and the vibrations that we call heat we imagine there must be other vibrations filling up the gap, but we do not know, simply because we have no senses that can comprehend them. The spectrum is just such a little scale. Below the darkest red at the lower end we cannot see; at the other end as the vibrations get faster and faster through the orange, the blue and the violet is another unknown gap—that is, we cannot see it. But surely the vibrations are there. Some of them, for instance, that we have never seen and never can see mark their presence on a photographic plate. And this same spectrum may be used as an analogy to describe spiritualistic phenomena. Just as there are limits at either end of the scale of vibrations beyond which our own senses can tell us nothing so may there be psychic forces at work beyond the limits of our consciousness. These are seemingly supernatural to us when we witness their effect, but they really are no more supernatural than the X ray that pierces the solid body or the invisible ultra violet ray that marks the photographic plate.—From "Are the Dead Alive?" by Fremont Rider in Delineator.

When the Waiter Wins.

Two men were wrangling as to who should settle with the waiter for the luncheon. When the question had been finally decided and the contestants had gone the waiter said to one of his regular customers who was a witness of the scene: "That's what we like, for every time it happens we come in for an extra tip. The man who couldn't get the check has only one way to get even, and that is by giving the waiter something, and nine times out of ten he does it and makes the amount more than he would have given if he had paid the check. This one ordered extra cigars and left the change for me. We like the 'give me the check' quarrels."—New York Tribune.

Quick Wit.

In the days when Rowley Hill was bishop of the Isle of Man one of his clergymen, bearing the name of Tears, came to say adieu to his bishop on getting preferment.

The parson said: "Goodby, my lord! I hope we may meet again, but if not here in some better place."

The bishop replied, "I fear the latter is unlikely, as there are no Tears in heaven."

"No doubt," wittily answered the parson, "you are right that our chance of meeting is small, as one reads of the plains of paradise, but never of any Hills there."

Overfeeding.

"Men drunk from liquor and men drunk from overeating are most susceptible to pneumonia and die of it," said a Chicago health commissioner in an address. "The majority of cases of pneumonia are of patients who contracted the disease after a drunken debauch or who were drunk from overfeeding," the commissioner continued. "People drunk from overfeeding, I think, are almost as immoral as those who stupefy themselves with liquors. The effects of pneumonia in such patients are much the same."

Champagne Corks.

The manufacture of the best kind of corks, those made for champagne bottles, are never intrusted to machines. The ordinary common cork is made by machinery, but the best work invariably is done by human hands, and the champagne cork cannot be trusted to a machine. All the blemishes in the cork have to be taken into consideration, so this work is done by hand labor.

Unexpected.

Bessie—Yes; he held me on his knee, and I rested my head on his shoulder, and just as his mustache brushed my cheek he said— Jessie (expectantly)—Yes; he said— Bessie—"Isn't it beastly weather for this time of year?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere with himself.—Lowell.

DEATH OF THE WORLD.

When Water Disappears and Air Gets Too Thin to Breathe Then Will Come Dissolution.

The age of the earth is placed by some at 500,000,000 years, by others 100,000,000 years, and still others of later time place it at 10,000,000 years. None place it lower than 10,000,000, knowing what processes have been gone through.

Other planets go through the same process. The reason that other planets differ so much from the earth is that they are in so much earlier or later stages of existence. The earth must become old.

Newton surmised, although he could give no reason for it, that the earth would lose all its water and become perfectly dry. Since then it has been found that Newton was correct.

As the earth keeps cooling it will become porous, and great cavities will be formed in the interior, which will take in the water. It is estimated that this process is now in progress, so far that the water diminishes at the rate of the thickness of a sheet of paper each year.

At this rate in 6,000,000 years the water will have sunk a mile, and in 15,000,000 the water will have disappeared from the face of the globe.

The nitrogen and oxygen in the atmosphere are also diminishing all the time. It is in an inappreciable degree, but the time will come when the air will be so thin that no creature we know could breathe it and live. The time will come when the world cannot support life. That will be the period of old age, and then will come death.—Richard A. Proctor.

"CREASING" A WILD HORSE.

For One Captured by That Method Fifty Were Killed.

Will C. Barnes, writing in McClure's of the various methods of capturing wild horses in the old days on the plains, says:

"'Creasing' was one of their devices. This consisted in shooting a bullet so that it struck the animal on the top of the neck just in front of the withers and about an inch or so deep close to the spinal column. The shock temporarily stunned the horse, and the hunter ran up and tied the animal's feet together before he recovered. A rope halter was slipped on his head. A gentle horse or sometimes a work ox was led up alongside the prostrate beast, and he was securely necked up to the gentle animal and thus could be handled easily. Old mustangers say, however, that for one horse caught this way fifty were killed and that as a matter of fact the method was not used very much except in an emergency, when a hunter, after days of attempts to capture, finally took the risk of successfully creasing an unusually fine animal rather than see him escape altogether.

"One of the best cow ponies I ever owned I bought from a mustanger who had creased him on the plains east of the Pecos river in New Mexico. There was a hole in his neck fully two inches deep and wide, where the ball from the heavy buffalo gun had plowed its way through the flesh just high enough above the spine not to kill and low enough to stun effectually."

India Ink.

In both India and China there are thousands of people who manufacture india ink as a side line to their regular business, working at it in the winter at night and on days when they are not otherwise employed. It is made by burning some kind of oil in a lamp with a very long chimney, usually made in joints which can be taken apart for greater convenience in cleaning out the soot which makes the ink. Almost any kind of vegetable oil will answer, and in districts where petroleum is found even coal oil is used in making the cheaper grades. The best kind is made from sesame oil.—Argonaut.

His Hand.

Tom Reed was playing whist on one occasion in his club in Portland. One of the party whom the "czar" did not like extravagantly had a habit of carrying a good deal of black realty under his finger nails, and the rest of his hands never looked clean. But the fellow had good luck, which nettled Tom. Finally, almost unable to conceal his impatience, the giant speaker of the house of representatives remarked in his metallic nasal tone of voice, "Blank, if dirt was trumps, what a hand you'd have!"

A Terrible Threat.

"You say your titled son-in-law holds threats over you?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "He has us where we can't give him any argument at all. Mother and the girls say we must yield for the sake of the family honor."

"Is there—er—a skeleton in the closet?"

"Not at all. He simply announces that unless he has his own way he'll get naturalized and be a plain American citizen."—Washington Star.

Highly Esteemed.

"Do you think that most people nowadays worship money?"

"No; I won't go as far as that," answered the home grown philosopher, "but I will say that the love of money is seldom platonic."—Washington Herald.

Limited Love.

"When your parents first refused me your hand, I was so wretched that I wanted to throw myself out of the window."

"And why didn't you?"

"It was so high!"—Lustige Blatter.

LEE AT APPOMATTOX.

One of the Most Notable Scenes In the History of the War—The Parting of Comrades.

Men who saw the defeated general when he came forth from the chamber where he had signed the articles of capitulation say that he paused a moment as his eyes rested once more on the Virginia hills, smote his hands together as though in some excess of inward agony, then mounted his gray horse, Traveler, and rode calmly away.

If that was the very Gethsemane of his trials, yet he must have had then one moment of supreme, if chastened, joy. As he rode quietly down the lane leading from the scene of capitulation he passed into view of his men—of such as remained of them. The news of the surrender had got abroad, and they were waiting, grief stricken and dejected, upon the hillsides when they caught sight of their old commander on the gray horse. Then occurred one of the most notable scenes in the history of the war. In an instant they were about him, bareheaded, with tear wet faces, thronging him, kissing his hand, his boots, his saddle; weeping, cheering him amid their tears, shouting his name to the very skies. He said: "Men, we have fought through the war together. I have done my best for you. My heart is too full to say more."—From "Robert E. Lee, the Southerner."

ERROR MEANT DEATH.

Typesetters and Proofreaders on Chinese Paper Careful.

China, with all its vast population, boasts not quite two dozen daily papers, but among them are the two oldest papers in the world. The Kin Pan used to be considered by Europeans the oldest paper, but it has been issued a mere thousand years. The Tsing Pao, or Pekin News, was first published 580 years before the Norman conquest and has been issued without intermission for nearly 1,400 years. The Tsing Pao has the appearance of a yellow backed magazine of twenty-four octavo pages, each page containing seven columns, consisting of seven "characters."

Two editions are published—an edition de luxe for the court and the upper classes at a cost of 24 cents a month, and an edition inferior in paper and printing, costing 16 cents a month. It has a circulation of about 10,000 and is really the principal paper of China, chronicling the movements of the emperor and of the court and printing the ministerial reports. It is probably the most exact newspaper in the world. The punishment for an error in printing was until recently, at least, instant death.—New York Times.

Old London Cookshops.

Mediaeval London, besides being a "city of taverns," was famous for its cookshops, such as the place on the river bank described by Fitzstephen in the thirteenth century: "There every day ye may call for any dish of meat, roast, fried or sodden, fish both small and great, venison and fowl. If friends come upon a sudden wearied with travel to a citizen's house and they be loath to wait for curious preparations and dressings of fresh meat let the servant run to the water side, where all things that can be desired are at hand." This particular place of public cookery apparently did an indoor as well as an outdoor trade, for Fitzstephen further described it as being used both day and night by "multitudes of soldiers or other strangers who refresh themselves to their content on roast goose, the fowl of Africa and the rare gadwit of Ionia." But what were the two last mentioned viands?—London Chronicle.

Sickroom Mirrors.

"Only a hand mirror should find place in a sickroom," said a doctor, "and it should be one flattering to the patient—the kind, for instance, which if the face is too broad will lengthen it a little. And the patient should only be allowed to look in the mirror at propitious times. Many a patient has been frightened literally to death by his haggard reflection—has looked, sighed and renounced hope. But many another patient in a really bad way—really desperate, too—being given a look at himself just after he has taken a stimulant has bucked up wonderfully. In fact, a sickroom mirror wisely handled is a curative agent, while recklessly handled it may kill."

His Usual Way.

The new waitress sidled up to a dapper young man at the breakfast table, who, after glancing at the bill, opened his mouth, and a noise issued forth that sounded like the ripping off of all of the cogs on one of the wheels in the power house. The new waitress made her escape to the kitchen. "Fellow out there insulted me," she said. The head waiter looked at him. "I'll get it," he said. "That's just the train caller ordering his breakfast."—Argonaut.

Improved.

"How do you like your alarm clock?" asked the jeweler.

"First rate."

"You didn't seem pleased with it at first."

"No, but it's broken now."—Tit-Bits.

Warm.

"The spirit of your husband wishes to speak with you, madam."

"What does he say?"

"He says that he doesn't have to dress in a cold room."—Bohemian.

Crushed Again.

Mrs. Denham—Do you think that I shall be a good looking old woman? Denham—I don't know why you should expect any such radical change.—New York Press.

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MAN'S RESPECT FOR ANIMALS

We Must Recognize That We Are Overseers of Other Forms of Life on Earth.

If we have any belief at all in a difference of moral faculty between ourselves and the animals we must recognize that we are, so far as our powers over nature will permit, overseers of other forms of life upon the earth, not merely for our own advantage but for the good of the universe. We cannot deny that the struggle for life exists and that we must take part in it and do our best to destroy those forms of life which are hostile to ourselves. We cannot go so far in respect for life as to found a society for the prevention of cruelty to bacilli. But at the same time our respect for life is a sign of our triumph, however imperfect, over the struggle for life; and the greater this respect becomes the more we are men conscious of the promise and significance of all life and the less we are beasts involved in the blind waste of nature.

Very slowly and imperfectly this sense of the promise and significance of all life grows in us. It is not only an intellectual, but rather a religious and emotional idea. It appears first in men like St. Francis with a prophetic sense of a nobler state of being. From them it is communicated by the beauty of their example rather than by argument, to other men; and perhaps when it has become a matter of course in all civilized human beings we shall find that it is of practical value and it will attain to a scientific justification.

A Persistent Hen.

Ever hear about our little red hen? Well, sir, she was on the set for keeps. Couldn't keep her off. Old doorknobs, soda bottles, lamp chimneys, match safes—anything was good enough for her. Finally I put her on three mud turtles, and I hope to die if she didn't hatch out alligators—yes, sir, three of 'em! One of 'em ate her up, and when we opened him there was the hen settin' on his back teeth, and they'd swelled up so they choked him to death.—Exchange.

WORTH ADVERTISING FOR

There are 5,499 Negroes employed here in Washington by the Government alone, and these 5,499 Negroes draw salaries aggregating $3,044,404. These more than three millions of dollars are spent right here in Washington, but scattered among the hundreds of tradesmen. Is this amount of money worth bidding for? It certainly is, and not even the largest stores in this city would refuse to get the big end of it did they but realize how much money the Negroes are really spending.

Now The Bee is the only Negro publication in this city. It stands without a rival or competitor, and covers the field like a a few of the merchants in this city will patronize the advertising columns of The Bee, presenting the attractive bargains they may have, these Negroes — these 5,499 Negroes who draw annually from the Government over three millions of dollars — will assume that by patronizing a publication edited and operated by one of their race that such firms desire and deserve their patronage. And such firms will receive the bulk of these over three millions of dollars received and spent by the Negroes of Washington.

What clothing stores, what furniture stores, what dry goods stores and what other lines of business will now make an effort to divert to themselves these over three millions of dollars spent by Washington Negroes by advertising in The Bee?

Place your advertising in The Bee and watch these 5,499 appreciative Negroes spend their over three millions of dollars with you.

Now is the time to advertise in The Bee, the newspaper that goes into every Negro home in Washington. Remember, merchants of Washington, it's what advertising pays you, not what it costs.

MORE MONEY— RACE PROGRESS.

If colored people groom themselves daintly, destroy perspiration odors, remove grease shine from the face, and use our new discoveries for improving the skin and dressing the hair, they will be better received in the business world, make more money, and advance faster.

The Chemical Wonder Company of New York is the best business friend colored people have. It improves their bodies as Dr. Booker Washington improves their minds. That Company manufacturers nine Chemical Wonders, which will make colored people as attractive as individual peculiarities will permit. Colored men in New York who use these Wonders hold better situations in banks, clubs and business houses, and women have better positions, marry better, get along better.

(1,) Complexion WonderCream will light up any colored face (black or brown) every time it is used. To prove this on one trial, we send demonstration sample for 10 cents. Regular jar, 50 cents postpaid.

(2) Magneto-Metallic Comb, called Wonder Comb. Can be heated before using, to help straighten and dress the hair. Costs 50 cents, and will last a lifetime.

(3) Wonder Uncurl. When this pomade dressing is in the hair the kinks can be uncurled and the hair becomes flexible. When heated into the scalp and through the hair with a Wonder Comb, any stiff, knotty hair will dress well. 50 cents postpaid.

(4) Wonder Hair Grow fertilizes the scalp and makes hair grow long, just as fertilizers in the soil make cornstalks grow. 50 cents postpaid.

(5) Odor Wonder Powder instantly destroys perspiration odor. People who neglect such chemical cleansing are obnoxious. 50 cents postpaid.

(6) Odor Wonder Liquid. This fine toilet water surrounds the body with delicate perfume. When used with used with Odor Wonder Powder the conditions of the body become perfect. If you can spare 50 cents extra, order this luxury. 50 cents postpaid.

(7) Wonder Foot Powder keeps the feet dainty. 50 cents, postpaid.

(8) Wonder Wash. A shampoo to clean from dandruff and insure the health of the hair and scalp. 50 cents postpaid.

(9) Shell Pink Creme will give light brown girls beautiful pink cheeks without made-up appearance. 50 cents postpaid.

We guarantee all these Wonders as represented.

We give advice free about hair, skin and scalp.

Will send book an attractiveness free.

We will prove we are true business friends of colored people.

We require one agent for every locality and guarantee you against loss. Only $2 capital required.

Always write to M. B. Berger & Co., 2 Rector Street, New York. We market all the Chemical Wonder Company preparations.

Richardson's Pure Drug Store

316 4½ Street, S. W.

Just received a large assignment of fresh drugs and a large collection of very fine toilet preparations, Easter goods, and many useful articles, just the thing you desire for Easter offering.

Richardson's Old Reliable Pure Drug Store,
316 4½ Street, S. W.
and 14th and R Streets, N. W.

The commission in charge of the Illinois Hall of Fame, at Champaign, has decided that the late Philip D. Armour is entitled to recognition, owing to his services in promoting the livestock industry in the United States.

Cardinal Logue, the prelate of Ireland, who is in Durham, N. C., to attend the consecration service of St. Patrick's Cathedral, said: "The colored people should have been educated first, then gradually emancipated. It was a mistake to set them free, untutored and helpless.

There are many colored families who are living in crowded houses on small plots of land in towns or cities who want real freedom and real opportunity for themselves and for their children. It is very difficult to rear children in a crowded town or city. The place to rear children is in the country.

In Macon County, Alabama, the colored people have a rare and exceptional opportunity. This is the county in which The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute is located. There is plenty of good land for sale on easy terms. There is a good schoolhouse, and the school term lasting from seven to eight months in every part of the county. The white people in Macon County are of the very best class. There is no disorder or racial trouble. We advise colored people who are now living in crowded towns or cities, in the North or in the South, and especially those who have children to raise to come to Macon County and buy a home where they can get plenty of land to cultivate and rear their families in the county free from the temptations of the cities and towns.

For further information write or see:

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THE DYSON CASE.

It is only necessary for the readers of The Bee to read the Dyson case to ascertain just how our colored normal school graduates are treated. The Dyson case is mild to what will appear in this paper and what will be presented to both the Senate and House Committees of Congress. The colored people have the same right to protest against the retention of an official in their schools who is objectionable to them as the white people had to demand the removal of Dr. Wm. E. Chancellor. The manner in which young Dyson was removed from the schools will be seen to have been unjust and unfair to him. With a young wife and baby, a recent graduate of the colored normal school, are evidences of the necessity of a change in the head of the colored schools. Mr. Dyson was reared in this city and educated in the colored public schools in this city. He was permitted to to teach one year, and because he failed to tend babies successfully the supervising principal marked him "poor," and the assistant superintendent recommended his dismissal. His letter, stating his reasons, is sympathetic. His appeals, however, failed to reach the heart and college ability of the assistant superintendent, who has gone weak on college graduates, whether they can successfully manage a school or not. The Bee has seen but few college graduates in our public schools, except those from Howard University, who amounted to very much. The most successful college graduates come from this institution, with but few exceptions, as the record will show.

These so-called Yale, Harvard, Amherst and other colleges have graduated dozens of colored Americans; compare them with the Howard graduates, and even those from our normal school. Take the records of these graduates, and you will find that our public schools are overrun with these graduates from outside colleges, and the Howard graduates are becoming famous as lawyers, doctors, teachers and writers and journalists. Prof. Kelly Miller is a Howard graduate, and he is today the king and master of mathematics. Mr. J. C. Napier, a Howard graduate, a banker, and soon will be register of the Treasury; ex-Recorder of Deeds J. C. Dancy was a Howard graduate; Prof. Hugh M. Brown was a Howard graduate. Read the history of these men and compare them with Amherst, Yale, Harvard graduates who are to-day teaching classes in our High and the Armstrong Normal Training Schools. Young Dyson was about to make his mark as a teacher, but right in the bloom of his youth, and about the time he was to make a man of himself and rear a family, he was separated from the schools of childhood. Such injustice, The Bee knows, Congress will not tolerate.

The next will be the history of the Patterson case—two of the most competent teachers in the colored schools, and what Chancellor said.

DR. WASHINGTON.

The London Standard, in speaking of the reception tendered Dr. Booker T. Washington by the English people, said that the reception tendered him was attended by the representatives of the British Empire. How the prediction the Editor of The Bee made twenty years ago has come to pass. The Editor said then, and the files of The Bee will show, that the South would produce a colored man who would be honored by the entire civilized world. The Bee dubbed him as the "Black Cardinal." His trip abroad is an evidence of The Bee's predictions. The esteem in which he is held by the American people, and the manner in which he is, and has been, honored by them, show that he is a man of force and character. That The Bee has approved him, it has no regrets or apologies. His doctrine is sound to-day, and he is doing what few colored Americans are doing. His return from abroad was greeted with a rousing reception by his fellow-citizens of the State of New York. The Bee will give him credit for what he does, and that is a great deal. That he is a benefit to his people and his country that cannot be denied. The Bee finds in this "Black Cardinal" from the South elements of manhood. The attention of the readers of The Bee is called to the excerpt from the London (Eng.) Standard.

DR. SHEPARD.

In another column of The Bee will be read with interest a special to The Bee from North Carolina concerning the opening of the National Religious Training School. It was a brilliant opening. Judge J. C. Pritchard presided, and gave the people of the country to undertsand that North Carolina was doing what could be done for the uplift of colored Americans along educational lines. There is none in the United States who is fairer in the execution of his office than he is. The Bee knows him well. When he was a member of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia he was a man highly honored by the people and the bar. The Bee congratulates Dr. James E. Shepard and the National Training School on being honored with such an able presiding officer as Judge Jeter C. Pritchard. The success of the school is assured. The people of this country believe in it. Dr. Shepard is doing something for humanity. He is being supported by the people, as is evidenced by the attendance at the opening. Dr. Shepard is today in the North in behalf of his school. The white people in the North believe in him. He has their respect and confidence. May this school be a monument to posterity.

THE ELECTION.

Next month will decide the fate of the next Congress. There are all kinds of political prophets in this country who have declared one way or the other. If the House goes Republican, those who predicted that it would go that way will say, "I told you so." On the other hand, the prophets who predicted Democratic success will say, "I knew it." No one but the voter knows how the elction will go. The voters are the best prophets in the world, so far as the elections are concerned. The eyes of the country are centered on the State of New York. The enemies of Mr. Roosevelt declare that he wants the nomination for the presidency in 1912, and for that reason his candidate must be defeated in New York. The Bee is no prophet, but it feels confident that the Republican ticket will win. Ex-President Roosevelt has nominated his man. He himself is a man of destiny. He never fails. God has put him in this world for a purpose. If he is the instrument to accomplish a purpose for good or evil, he will succeed. The question of human rights is not an issue in this campaign. The question of human rights with political parties is an issue of the past. In North Carolina Democratic campaigners are waving the bloody shirt. The Democrats are in power; what more do they want? They are holding the colored Americans up to ridicule and contempt with the poor whites. The colored man in North Carolina is as much an issue to-day as he was soon after the war. This is the only issue that can be successfully handled by the Democratic party in the State.

DON'T FORGET.

Sometimes we forget those who made it possible for us to live. We should stop and ask ourselves the question, Who made it possible for the colored Americans to enjoy their freedom? An independent movement may be the right thing for the white man, but what is always good for the white man it not always suitable for the colored man. A white man has license, but a colored man is only permitted to act by sufferance. The white man makes the laws and tells the colored man he can go so far and no further. We should be grateful to those who have done everything for us. Let us not forget, because some day our acts may react against us. The record of the Republican party, so far as the colored man is concerned, will stand the light of day. Any colored man who supports the principles of the Democratic party is digging his own pit and will eventually fall into it. Let us not froget.

BOLTED THE PARTY.

The colored Republicans of Tennessee have bolted the party because President Taft nominated Mr. J. C. Napier as the successor of Register W. T. Vernon. What the colored Republicans expect to gain The Bee would be pleased to know. President Taft could not appoint every colored man in the State of Tennessee to the registership. Mr. Napier, having had the strongest pull, was, therefore, appointed. Mr. Napier is a gentleman and a scholar. What other imperfections has he? Now, if the colored Republicans in the State of Tennessee could elect a man to office there, they would be counted factors. Mr. Napier is appointed now; what are you going to do about it?

BISHOP J. W. SMITH.

The death of Bishop J. W. Smith was, indeed, a shock to the African Methodist Zion Church. Bishop Smith was a man of large and broad experience. He was a faithful churchman and a devout Christian. He was quiet and dignified in his deportment, and one the most logical speakers in his connection. The connection has lost a worthy man; who will be his successor is a question of conjecture among the denomination.

WARNER'S DEFEAT.

The colored Republicans in the 6th Maryland Congressional District will defeat the candidacy of Mr. B. H. Warner, Jr., who was nominated by one county in the entire district. The defeat of Mr. Warner will be a rebuke to him for the unwarrantable charge he made against the colored Republican friends in the district—ex-United States Attorney D. W. Baker. Mr. Warner's defeat is predicted. He will be defeated by from three to four thousand votes. Mr. Gist Blair would have been elected if the Democrats in Frederick County had remained away from the primaries. Mr. Warner's charge against Mr. Baker will be resented at the polls. Watch The Bee's prediction.

SENATOR DOLLIVER.

The death of Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, takes from the Senate and the State of Iowa one of the strongest and best men in the country. His death was a surprise, and it will be keenly felt by the Nation.

THE DYSON CASE

THE "SQUARE DEAL."

A. R. Dyson, Normal School Graduate, Dismissed—Bruce's Promise to Reinstate if Made Good.

One of the most flagrant acts of injustice to a Normal School graduate was the one perpetrated upon Mr. A. R. Dyson, a graduate of the colored Normal School and a resident of this city. This young man graduated with high honors and taught for one year. He was told, so it is stated, that he was not giving satisfaction. He wrote a letter to the colored assistant superintendent, Mr. Bruce, and asked to be given a grade that he could teach. Mr. Dyson states that a certain lady principal didn't seem to like him, and she reported him to the supervising principal, Mr. John C. Nalle, who recommended his dismissal. At the time of the complaint against Mr. Dyson by Mr. Nalle, Mr. Bruce sent the following letter:

June 4, 1909.

Mr. A. R. Dyson, Phillips School,
Washington, D. C.

My Dear Mr. Dyson: In accordance with my instructions to all supervisory officials, they have just reported to me for the month of May the names of all teachers whose teaching was on the whole not satisfactory. I deeply regret to say that your name has thus been reported.

The reporting official—Mr. John C. Nalle.

Special deficiency—"This teacher lacks energy, interest and preparation. His work is unsatisfactory."

I am confident you will give immediate attention to this criticism and suggestion and that in consequence of your effort your work will improve notably.

With sincere good wishes, I am,
Faithfully yours,
R. C. BRUCE,
Assistant Superintendent.

After the receipt of the foregoing letter Mr. Dyson received

His Dismissal

from the secretary of the Board of Education, Mr. Hine:

Mr. A. R. Dyson,
439 First street southwest,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir: At the meeting of the Board of Education held July 1, you were dismissed from teacher of the first grade, Wendell Phillips School, Tenth division, to take effect on and after September 1, 1909.

By order of the Board:
HARRY O. HINE,
Secretary.

After the reception of the above letter Mr. Dyson secured counsel, and the matter was taken up with the president of the Board of Education, who carefully investigated the matter and treated Mr. Dyson with marked consideration and fairness, as he always does when the rights of a teacher are involved. The other matter was explained to the president, as will be seen in the following letter to his counsel:

[redacted]
Sept. 25, 1909.

Mr. W. Calvin Chase.

Dear Sir: I, Albert R. Dyson, was appointed to the public schools May 1, 1907, as a teacher of the first grade at Bruce School, Dr. Edgar Beckley, principal.

I received no rating at the end of the school term, as I only taught two months.

In the following September I resumed my position as teacher of the first grade under Mr. M. Grant Lucas, principal; Henry Bailey, supervisor.

There I remained until February, the close of the first half term. I was transferred to the Phillips School, first grade, under Miss G. F. Smith, principal; Dr. Montgomery, supervisor.

At the end of this school term I was rated **poor**. In the following September I went back to the Phillips under Miss G. F. Smith, principal; J. C. Nalle, supervisor.

During this last term I realized that I could give better credit both to myself and also to the system by having a second grade, as the children are larger and not as difficult as those in the first grade for a young man to handle.

With these points in view, I spoke with Mr. Bruce and also Miss E. F. G. Merritt in February last asking for this change. They both gave me their promise to change me at the first available opportunity. Opportunities occurred, but they failed to keep their promise in changing me. Thus I was allowed to continue to the close of last year, and was again rated **poor**.

I have since learned that these marks were due to Miss E. F. G. Merritt, Miss I. Wormley, Miss G. F. G. Smith and Mr. J. C. Nalle.

I was dismissed July 1 by the board. I went to Mr. Bruce and was told that my inefficiency was the cause of it.

During this last year I received three letters from Mr. Bruce, one through Mr. Nalle's criticism of my work, which was entirely unwarranted, for he did not visit me that month and could not have possibly made the criticism. The other two were through Miss Merritts and Miss Wormley's criticism of my work, claiming lack of interest and energy as the criticism.

These letters are the only communication I have ever received from Mr. Bruce.

I was never summoned by the board or any other supervisory officer to answer to charges of any kind.

Mr. Nalle visited my school room to observe my work but once during the entire year; Miss Merritt twice; Miss Wormley twice, and Mr. Bruce not at all.

I am a graduate of the Normal School, class of 1906. Was rated No. 11 in a class of 25, which was in the excellent group.

Respectfully,
ALBERT R. DYSON,
120 D street S. W.

Frequent visits were made to Mr. Bruce both by Rev. Jarvis, the father-in-law of young Dyson, and his counsel. Mr. Bruce assured both that he would reinstate Mr. Dyson. Rev. Jarvis was somewhat skeptical, and demanded that Bruce put the promise in writing. In the meantime, Mr. Bruce tendered young Dyson a janitor's place, and sent him a blank to fill out; was to hold this janitor's place until he (Bruce) thought a sufficient time had elapsed before he could reappoint him. After consultation, it was decided that the acceptance of a janitor's place was a humiliation; hence the position was declined.

Mr. Bruce then made another suggestion, to the effect that if Mr. Dyson would substitute and make good, he would reinstate him, as will be seen by the following letter from Mr. Bruce to Rev. W. D. Jarvis:

Washington, D. C., Oct. 20, 1909.

Rev. W. D. Jarvis, 120 D St. S. W.,
Washington, D. C.

My Dear Doctor Jarvis: In response to your inquiries, I have the honor to state that if Mr. Albert R. Dyson spends the school year 1909-10 in such a way as to enrich and strengthen his professional equipment and to indicate that he apply himself with genuine diligence to the work of classroom teaching, I should be perfectly willing to give his application for reinstatement due and proper consideration after the close of that school year.

Personally, I believe that the best thing for Mr. Dyson to do would be to teach school during this year. In case he cannot secure a position that it is possible for him to accept, he might engage in other responsible work and at the same time pursue serious professional studies under appropriate auspices.

Very respectfully yours,
(Signed.) R. C. BRUCE.

Did He Make Good?

Mr. Dyson did make good. He substituted in several schools for several months, and here are a few of the letters that Mr. Dyson secured from the different teachers who declared that he gave entire satisfaction. It is quite evident from these letters that he was fully capable to teach in any grade above the first.

Abraham Lincoln School,
Nov. 24, 1909.

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that Mr. A. R. Dyson substituted a half day in a 4-A school in this building on the above date. His work was satisfactory in every particular.

Very truly,
(Signed) A. O. STAFFORD,
Principal.

Anthony Bowen School,

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that Mr. A. R. Dyson substituted a half day in a 5-B grade November 22, and a whole day in the same grade November 29; also in the 7-B grade two days, December 1 and 2. His work was entirely satisfactory, showing that he had the schools under good control.

Respectfully,
(Signed.) J. C. GRANT.

Randall School,
Nov. 23, 1909.

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that the bearer, A. R. Dyson, substituted in grade 1-A this day in a manner entirely satisfactory.

(Signed.) J. C. BRUCE,
Principal.

Didn't Keep Promise.

Frequent demands were made to Mr. Bruce to keep his promise that he made to young Dyson by Rev. Jarvis and Mr. Chase, and up to the present time he has ever declined to answer letters from Rev. Jarvis. He declared that he noted Rev. Jarvis and directed counsel to inform him.

Mr. Dyson is a graduate of the colored Normal School, and who is reputed to be a bright, intelligent and highly-educated young man. He has a wife and a young baby. So it can be seen how the Normal School graduates and teachers have been treated. This is only one of the many cases that will appear in The Bee and submitted to Congress when it convenes.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

Hon. Henry Lincoln Johnson, the efficient Recorder of Deeds, has been sojourning in Atlanta, his home, for a brief spell It is surmised that the Honorable Recorder is looking after his fences.

* * *

We Washingtonians have been seeing public men come and go for these many years. Some we are glad to say to, "Here's your hat; what's your hurry?" and to some we say, most regretfully, "Sorry you have to go so soon."

* * *

Speaking about the passing of colored office holders, we must admit their going is almost tragical. They come here, and at once are National figures. Enjoy the easy life, and munificent salary, as they do for a few brief moons, the going is hard, for the real reason that a colored man never steps out of a public office, but steps down, and to most of them visions of the whitewash brush or some kindred tool of manual labor is present on the last day they sign the government pay roll.

* * *

Thomas L. Jones, the attorney, is perhaps one of the wisest old owls about these parts. Always neat as a pin, dapper as a college boy, sociable, complaining always about hard times, yet this minion of the law, who hales from "Ole Virginny," is making money and enjoys a most lucrative practice. He goes to the bank as regular as the ordinary man goes to his meals, and he always makes a deposit. They do say that Tom Jones, he who throws away his cuff when he orates, has a mighty snug bank account. And he ain't no miser, either.

* * *

Hon. W. T. Vernon, who will soon write the prefix "Ex" before his erstwhile title of Register of the Treasury, has matriculated at the Howard Law School, and proposes to be a lawyer. In those days when in pleading before a jury lawyers scaled the mountains of oratory, what a great pleader Mr. Vernon would have been. To tackle law now, at his age, shows nerve, and I heartily praise him for the nerve he shows, and sincerely wish that he will make a success at law. In the language of Jack Bunsby, "If anybody kin, he kin."

* * *

I see my old college chum, Armond Scott, the attorney, has bought a fine residence on 11th street, right in the famous "quality row." When we first caught a glimpse of this North Carolinian racing through the village in his chu-chu wagon, we began to surmise that things were coming pretty nice for him. Now that he has purchased a residence that looks like a real house we are prone to exclaim, "That fellow's some bumpkin." I can recall when Armond came to Washington, a little verdant but bright, a trifle erratic and insurgent, but bright and clever as they make them. He is not near so erratic now. An estimable wife and a cherub of a boy to brighten the household has a tendency to make any of us more conservative. But, getting back to the main question—Armond is breakfasting and dining on prosperity now, and we, none of us, would deny it to him, either.

* * *

Bethel Literary has some fine things, or rather treats, in store for us this winter. We all can remember when old Bethel was the forum to which we repaired weekly with alacrity. It then "Split up" and deteriorated. It promises to again become as famous as in years gone by, and to give us a real treat once a week. I was much impressed with the attendance and interest on the opening night. It reminded me of those years that have ben sent adrift on the sea of time.

* * *

There's an awful contest on for the position of probationary officer, and most every man whose income is less than $1,200 a year is after it. Nearly every minister is an applicant, and a few physicians are not averse to drawing the pay. Judge Mullowney and Judge Pugh, who have the making of the appointment, have heavy mails these days, the bulk of which are "indorsements" for this and that applicant. We have a sneaking suspicion that when the appointment is made there will be no less than one, big round, one hundred disappointed gentlemen of color who felt they were called for this particular place. There is no reason, however, why one colored man should not land it. It would be injustice if the race was not recognized, since there are three to be appointed.

REV. W. A. RAY,
Pastor Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion.

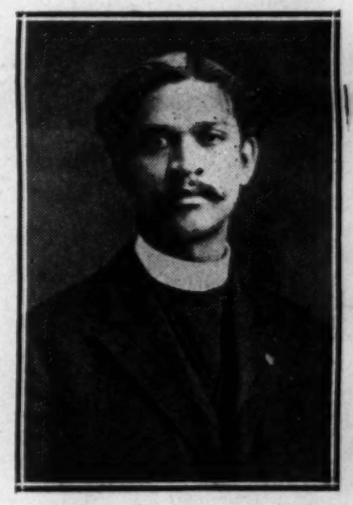
Y. M. C. A.

The Colored Men's Y. M. C. A. opened their series of Sunday afternoon men's meetings on Sunday, 16th instant, under very flattering auspices. The gathering place in True Reformers' Hall was crowded with about 500 men. Tom Farmer, the evangelist, spoke to the men very effectively, stating that he had a very varied career; that he had served a number of sentences in prisons for his unlawful behavior. He told how the handshake of a Christian worker in a mission in New York was responsible for his change in life. He also told the men, "You must be on the square and work on the dead level; you cannot monkey with God and the devil, because they don't mix." He stated that he had great sympathy with the men and women of the under world, and he was happy over the fact that God, in His mercy, was no respector of persons, but that His power will save all mankind to the uttermost.

His address was very enthusiastically received and made a deep impression upon the men present.

The Dabney Orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Carroll, rendered several appropriate selections, and Mr. J. W. Parker sang a tenor solo entitled "One Solemn Thought."

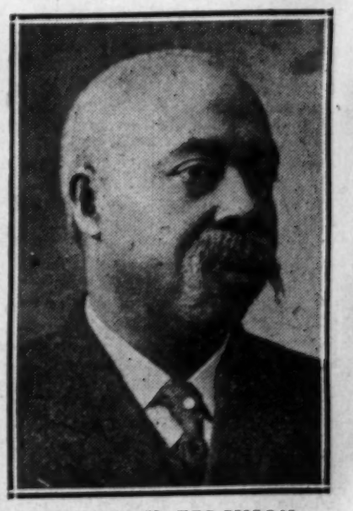
On Tuesday night the members will meet and make reports of the subscriptions they have collected in their effort to wipe out the balance of $3,000 remaining unpaid from the $10,000 subscribed in the campaign last spring.



REV. C. C. ALLAIR,
Pastor John Wesley A. M. E. Zion.

Prof. Kelly Miller.

This well-known scholar and writer of Howard University has just issued a new pamphlet entitled "The Political Capacity of the Negro." It is a reprint from the 19th Century of England. It is a pamphlet that should be read by every colored American.



REV. WM. H. FERGUSON,
Pastor Union Wesley A. M. E. Zion.

For the Lecture Field.

Madam M. J. Richardson, well known in this community, is qualifying for the lecture platform. Her talks will be upon the activities, virtues and achievements of the Negro, both male and female. Her lecture at Trinity Baptist Church last Friday night showed what she could do. They are accompanied with stereopticon views, which made them doubly interesting. It will be repeated at an early day, so don't miss the opportunity of hearing her.

Get your drugs, medicines and toilet articles at the Board & McGuire Pharmacy 1912 1-2 14th St. N. W. "The place where everybody meets everybody else."

Mrs. J. P. Brown, of Charlotte, N. C., is visiting her husband in this city.

Mrs. Emma Harris, of 7 E. Boundary street, Charlotte, N. C., is spending the winter in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Stevens, of Yonkers, N. Y., are spending 15 days in this city, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Mrs. McKenney and Mrs. Cousins, formerly of Jacksonville, Fla., but now of New Jersey, are spending a while here and stopping with Miss S. J. Carters, of 18th street.

Mr. and Mrs. Erskine Roberts and children, of Cambridge, Mass., who were recent visitors to this city, were entertained royally while here.

Mrs. Edward T. White, who has been spending a month in this city, is much improved and has returned to her home in New York City.

Miss Jennie L. Dowling, who spent a delightful vacation in New York City as the guest of Mrs. Georgie Dowling, 226 West 29th street, returned to this city on October 10.

Mr. George W. Moore, of Nashville, Tenn., is here on a visit. Mr. Moore stopped over in Richmond, Va., while en route to this city.

Miss Dollie Webb, of this city, is visiting relatives in Lebanon, Pa. While en route there she stopped over in Harrisburg, Pa.

Mr. John Franklin, Sr., with Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Russ, has returned to Harrisburg, after a delightful automobile tour through Maryland, Virginia and this city.

Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Arnold celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage on Thursday, October 13, at their residence, 449 Q street northwest. They were the recipients of many gifts. Many friends were present.

R. D. R. Venning, J. W. Cromwell, Jr., and Edward Fisher, of this city, were recent visitors to Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Humbert Johnson have returned to this city after spending a delightful visit in Philadelphia as the guests of Mrs. Saddlier.

Mrs. Celia M. Stewart and little son, Charles Glenn, have returned to their home in Indianapolis, Ind., after a pleasant stay of five weeks in this city.

Mrs. Emma Lewis, who has been the guest of her niece, Miss Mary E. Booker, on First street northwest, has returned to her home in Pittsburg, Pa.

Misses Evelyn Jackson and Mary Knox Polk, of 1106 19th street northwest, attended the races Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Eliza J. Mason has returned to this city after a pleasant stay of two weeks in Keysville, Va., as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lustrena Stephenson, and in Richmond, Va., as the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Johnson, 207 N. Fouchee street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Green and little daughter Lucy have returned to their home in Chicago, Ill., after a pleasant visit to New York City and this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Allen, of North 37th street, Philadelphia, are entertaining Mrs. George Collins, of this city, who is visiting there.

Miss J. V. Burton, accompanied by her niece, little Willie Burke, of Boydton, Va., are visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. Sarah Maudline, who has been visiting friends in this city, has returned to her home in Gordonsville, Va., after a delightful stay.

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Mr. C. S. Washington, who visited relatives here for a week, returned to his home in Chicago, Ill., much pleased with his trip.

Miss Ethel Boon, of Providence, R. I., is visiting friends in Baltimore. Before returning home she will visit West Point, Richmond, Va., and Norfolk, and also this city.

Misses Maude Stewart and Bertie Page, who were the guests of Mrs. L. A. Cornish while in Cincinnati, Ohio, have returned to this city after a pleasant trip.

Dr. John Ellis has returned to his home in this city after spending a few days in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. Whittington Bruce has returned to this city after spending an enjoyable visit to Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. Georgia W. Evans, with Miss Lillian and Master G. W. and Theodore W. Evans, has returned to her home, 118 Camden street, Boston, Mass., after a long visit to her mother and father at Bennettsville, S. C., and friends in this city and New York City.

Mrs. Lizzie Henderson, of Boston, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Blagburn, 2030 Vermont avenue northwest.

Miss Aline Sheffey, of this city, who is visiting her sister. Mrs. Lucrechuer in Boston, Mass., was the guest of honor at an "at-home" given by Mrs. N. Rhome.

Mrs. Anita R. Grander, of this city, who has had a long and pleasant visit to friends in Boston, is now in New York City for a short stay.

Col. and Mrs. H. L. Johnson are at their home in Atlanta, Ga., after spending a pleasant summer in this city.

Mr. William Haines, of this city, is attending the university at Pittsburg this season.

Miss Daisey Watson, who is visiting in Pittsburg, is having a pleasant stay.

Miss F. Massey, of Pawtucket, R. I., is in the city.

Mrs. Blackley, of Fall River, Mass., is spending some time in this city.

Mrs. Charles Pickett, of this city, had a very pleasant visit to Springfield, Ill., recently, visiting relatives, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Mosby.

Miss Nellie Alexander, of Training School, this city, is teaching at Tuskegee Institute this season.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Jones announce the engagement of their daughter, Irene Ireland, to Mr. J. Edward Briggs. Wedding to take place December 8 at the resident of Mr. and Mrs. Jones, 1825 Fourth street northwest.

Mr. S. Gunnell Thompson, attorney-at-law, formerly of this city but now of Detroit, Mich., is in the city.

The engagement of Miss Eva Blanche Gibson and Mr. James S. Thomas has been announced by Mrs. Addie L. Clarke, 1404 Pierce place northwest. Mr. Thomas is at present a teacher in the Baltimore High School, and is the son of Dr. I. L. Thomas, field secretary of the Board of Home Missions and Church Extension of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

After the 5 and 10 cent theatre, between the acts, and at all hours, ice cream soda is now all the rage, especially that snappy, cold, pure, delicious kind that is served at the drug store of Board & &McGuire, 1912 1-2 14th St. N. W. It is made right, served right, tastes right, and is right.

Mr. William H. Scott, Jr., and wife, of Boston, Mass., the son of the late William H. Scott, who died recently, is in the city, the guest of Mrs. Louise Brokenbough.

Those who did not hear the recital at the Metropolitan Church given by J. Shelton Pollen missed a rare musical treat.

Mr. Nebraska Davis, the well-known produce dealer, corner 15th and P streets northwest, has been confined to his residence the past week with physical complications of a serious nature.

"Group Number Ten," of St. Luke's P. E. Church, gave an oyster supper and souvenir entertainment at the residence of its president, Mrs. Annie M. Johnson, 1528 15th street northwest, last Monday evening. The affair was highly enjoyable and most liberally patronized.

Miss Jennie Kelley, the well-known contralto of New York City, is visiting this city. She is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Lucretia Kelley, of 1826 11th street northwest.

Dr. Thomas J. Brown's sermon last Sunday morning on "Negro bishops in the Episcopal Church" has gone to print.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Dabney at their residence on Third street northwest entertained as their guest Miss Ethel Edwards, of Atlantic City, N. J., last Tuesday evening.

Dr. J. E. Shepard arrived in this city from Springfield, Mass., last Thursday afternoon, where he has been on business.

Dr. Booker T. Washington passed through the city this week for the South.

Miss Violet Kibble, of 13th street, is quite ill at her home.

West Washington News.

Mrs. Moses Booth, Jr., and little daughter have left for a month to visit her parents, the Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Perkins, of Roanoke, Va.

Mr. James Smith, of the Hancock Hotel, is quite sick at his residence on 25th street northwest.

Mr. James Sample, the senior deacon of Shiloh Baptist Church, is still sick at his residence on P street northwest.

The 33d anniversary of Rose Hill Lodge, No. 1726, Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, was observed Sunday evening at the Alexander Memorial Baptist Church, N street northwest. The sermon was delivered by the pastor, Rev. Carroll.

The Bee Hive Rally of Ebenezer A. M. E. Church, O street northwest, was a financial success. About $500 was raised from the 15 hives of the church last Sunday. The Bees wore beautiful dresses, headed by their Queens, and deserve great credit for their work. The pastor, Rev. W. E. Leeper, is to be congratulated.

* * *

Forty-eighth Anniversary of the First Baptist Church, 27th street and Dumbarton avenue northwest.

The 48th anniversary of the First Baptist Church was very appropriately celebrated from October 10 to 16, 1910. The following ministers were in attendance during the week, including their congregations: Rev. J. M. Waldron, D. D., Rev. E. B. Gordon, Rev. M. W. D. Norman D. D., Rev. D. W. Hayes, D. D., Rev. L. M. Beckett, D. D., and Rev. Walter H. Brooks, D. D.

At the 3 o'clock services Sunday several deacons were ordained, the ordination sermon being preached by Rev. Walter H. Brooks. The church was organized in 1862 by William Wormley, Aaron Lomax, Henry Lucas, Henry Hewlett and William T. Brown. The place of meeting was in a building commonly called the "Old Ark," 29th and O streets northwest. The lot was given by the late Rev. Collin Williams, who was the acting deacon until a pastor was chosen, who was the late Rev. Sandy Alexander, who built up a large congregation. He was succeeded by the late Rev. James Hill, who was succeeded by the present pastor, Rev. Edgar E. Ricks, who has during three years of service made extensive improvements and paid on the bonded debt of $7,000, $3,500 being half of the indebtedness. The Dumbarton street site was purchased upon the recommendation of William F. Brown, the only living member of the congregation when it was organized, and was in attendance at the service of the anniversary. The amount raised during the week of the anniversary was $800. The church was beautifully decorated with palms and flowers. The members were divided into two classes, the Reds and the Blues, and presented a beautiful appearance. The Sunday services closed in a very interesting and profitable program. Rev. Edgar E. Ricks, pastor; Joseph E. Smothers, church clerk.

Fairmount Heights Notes.

Dr. T. E. Davis, Moderator of the Presbytery of Washington, delivered a very interesting lecture at the First Presbyterian Church of Fairmount Heights on Sunday evening, the 16th inst., on the "Passion Play." The audience taxed the capacity of the church and appeared to be highly entertained by this instructive address. Dr. Davis has just returned from the last performance of this play.

* * *

On Friday evening, October 14, about 70 citizens of Fairmount Heights met at the Town Hall and registered their intentions of becoming voters of Prince George County, Md. These will be eligible to vote the coming year. Mr. T. N. Ryan, clerk of court at Marlboro, took the declarations and afterwards delivered an address upon the duties of citizenship, complimenting the assemblage on the number taking interest in their political welfare, and upon the progress of the community in general.

* * *

A kindergarten will be opened in the hall in a few days for the accommodation of the small children of the community pending the establishment of the public school promised by the county commissioners.

* * *

A public station is being erected at 61st street for the accommodation of passengers on the H street car line. An electric light will also be maintained at this point hereafter. This will be gratifying to our numerous friends in the city who have occasion to visit us.

* * *

Extensive building operations are going on, more than 12 houses being erected during the last summer.

* * *

Fifty-eighth street, 61st street, Clark avenue and several other streets are having new walks laid, and 17 new lights are to be installed.

Its First Reception.

The first reception of the Wilberforcian Musical Association, which was given on last Friday evening, October 14, in the main auditorium of True Reformers' Hall, was well attended. This was the first appearance of the above-named association, and was a pronounced success and was enjoyed by all who attended. The association contemplates giving dances every Friday evening in Room 10.

Ford Dabney.

If you want to enjoy a high-class motion picture and vaudeville show you should not fail to spend a few moments at Ford Dabney, corner of Ninth and U streets northwest. Ford Dabney is a household word in this city. When you go call for the polite and genial manager, Mr. Hamilton, for the next bill of amusement. Mr. Ford Dabney has given the people of this city a high-class vaudeville show which consists of the best talent in the country.

Golden Link.

The Order of the Golden Circle, Woman's Auxiliary to the Scottish Rite, 33d Degree, Free and Accepted Masons, has been in session for two days at Scottish Rite Hall, 1633 11th street northwest.

Five Assemblies were represented, as follows:

No. 1, Queen Esther of Baltimore, Md. Mrs. Addie M. Duffin, Loyal Lady Ruler.

No. 2, The R. H. Gleaver Assembly of Washington, D. C. Miss Janie Cox, Loyal Lady Ruler.

No. 3, The Star of the West of Kansas City, Mo. Miss Minnie L. Crosswaite, Loyal Lady Ruler.

No. 4, The Minnie L. Crosswaite Assembly of Kansas City, Mo. Mrs. R. G. Humphreys, Loyal Lady Ruler.

No. 5, The Victoria Assembly of Oakland, Cal. Mrs. Lucy Crabb, Loyal Lady Ruler. Represented by Mrs. Sarah Louise Smith, Baltimore, Md.

The National Association, O. G. C., was set apart and the following officers were elected until the next triennial: Miss Minnie L. Crosswaite of Kansas City, Mo., president; Mrs. L. J. C. Ralph, vice president-at-large; Mrs. Addie L. Duffin, vice president for Maryland; Mrs. Sarah P. Alexander, vice president for Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Leila Amos Pendleton, of Washington, secretary.

The National Association was set apart by Illustrious Most Puissant Sovereign Grand Master Joseph L. H. Smith, of Baltimore, Md. The ladies had an elaborate and delicious banquet at the Northwest Cafe.

The next Triennial will be held in Oakland, Cal.

The French production in aeroplanes amounts to about 800 machines all told and represent a value of $2,500,000.

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NEW HOWARD THEATRE

Begins the first engagement of the Howard Stock Co., Monday Oct. 24th by presenting the 3 Act Musical Comedy, entitled "My Friend from Dixie". This no doubt will be a rare treat to our many theatre goers. Constant rehearsing has been going on day and night. Scenic artists have finished their word New costumes nave been made, among them will be seen some elegant gowns. Many novel features will also be seen in some of the musical numbers. The entire music for this production has been especially written and said to contain some gems. The comedy parts will be well taken care of. One feature that will be seen is the Dancing Boot Blacks. These boys are the finest of dancers, having just returned from Europe where they were big favorites. One of the scenes is laid in front of the Union Station of this city, will lend local color to this comedy.

HOWARD THEATRE

The Theatre for the People

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Howard Theatre

Week of Oct. 24

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THE FREEMAN
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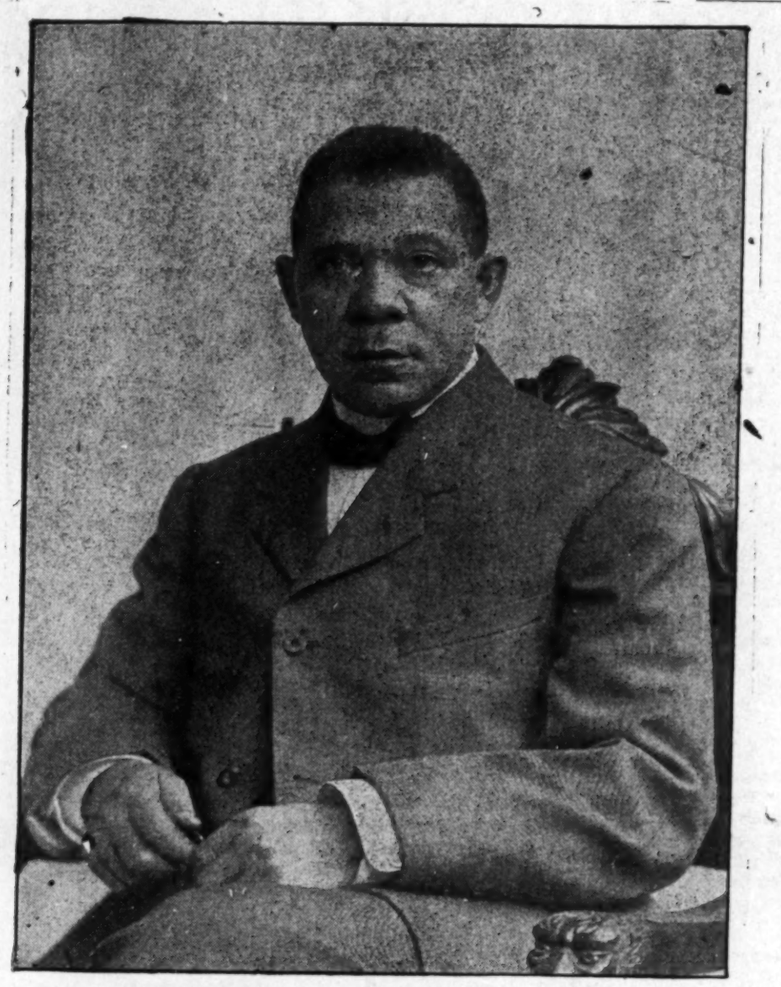
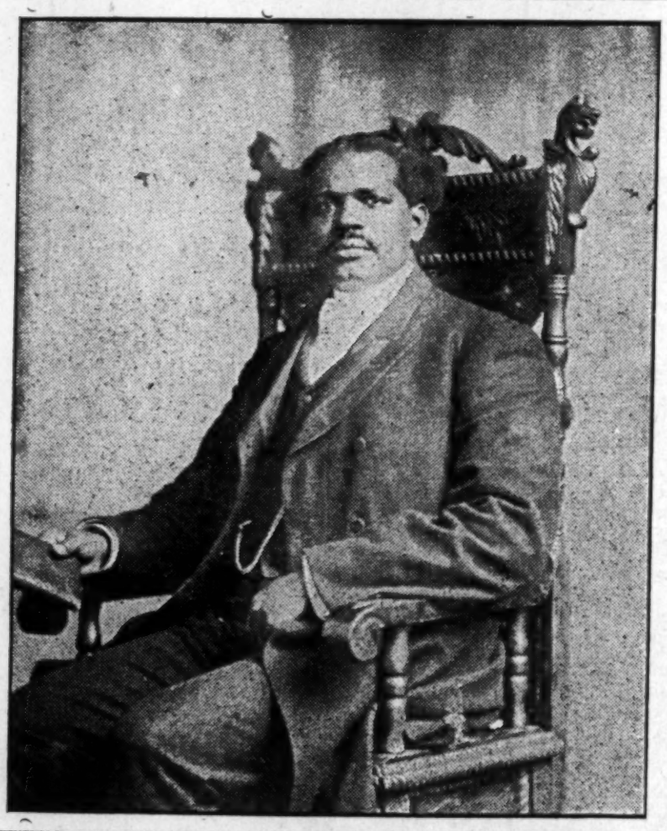


DR. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.



REV. SYLVESTER L. CORROTHERS.

It is said the faculty of Tuskegee Institute number 180. The enrollment up to October was 10,274.

Before making up your suits for winter, consult "The Queen of fashions," McClure's magazine.

A movement has started in North Carolina to establish a reformatory for Negro boys. It is said Miss Nannie A. Foulkes, colored, gave $1,000, her lifelong savings while employed in one family toward the reformatory.

It is said Booker T. Washington will tour the State of North Carolina as he did Delaware.

American Minister Furniss, of Port au Prince, states that President Simon, of Hayti, recently bought from an American firm 1,000 Springfield rifles, and that an order for 2,000 more soon will be bought. They formerly patronized Europe.

Josiah W. Thompson transferred to the Standard Oil Company 550,000 acres of coal land, for which the Standard Oil Company paid $100,000,000.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Schwartz, jeweler and optician, 824 Seventh street northwest, in this issue of The Bee. This is one of the best and most thorough jewelry store in this city. Everything in this store is first class in every detail. Your eyeglasses are fitted, your eyes examined, and the very best material is used in the construction of your glasses. Satisfaction is guaranteed in everything

A New One.

Nimble wits and a glib tongue frequently save erring New York "coppers" on trial before the deputy commissioner at police headquarters. Not long ago a giant patrolman, accused of being about a quarter of a mile off his beat, evolved this excuse: "You see, it was like this, your honor. I was patrolling my post, when I thought I heard a man up the street yelling 'Fire! Fire!' I ran in the direction of the sound, and, would you believe me, Mr. Commissioner, there stood a fellow out on the sidewalk trying to wake up a friend of his on the second floor, and he was yelling with all his might, 'Meyer! Meyer!'" "Well, that's a brand new one," said the trial commissioner, the suspicion of a smile crossing his face. "Complaint dismissed."

Care of Snowshoes.

Snowshoes need very little care. You don't have to wipe them dry with a chamois, for instance, the prescribed treatment for skates. When taking them off merely tap them against the wall or a tree to shake free the clinging snow and stand them up on their heels outside. Never attempt to dry them before a fire. When they are put away for the summer select a dry place where there will be no danger of mice.—Country Life In America.

The Age of the Microbe.

People just now are living in a state of almost morbid apprehension concerning what they should eat and drink. There have been the paleolithic age and the red sandstone age. The present age would come to be known as the bacillus, microbe and tubercle age.—Lord Rabblesdale in House of Lords.

What It Does.

"Speaking of poetry, does the modern school make us think?"

"Well, it makes us hustle for the dictionary—that is, those of us who have any curiosity at all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Long and Short of It.

"He may win the race."

"Yes; he's short legged, but long winded."—Detroit Free Press.

Reason is not measured by size or height, but by principle.—Epictetus.

ART AND WEATHER.

A Storm That Suited the Painter, but Not the Committee Who Ordered the Picture.

In a gallery there hangs a large canvas in an imposing frame. The painting shows a waterfall in one of the states famous for startling natural scenery. The picture has occupied its present place for several years.

"Does it belong here?" asked a visitor of the man in charge.

"No more than the others you see."

"Seems to me it should be in the capitol of the state where this scenery is," said the visitor.

"It was painted for the state," replied the man in charge, "but when it was submitted to the art committee it refused to accept it."

"What was the objection?"

"You see the sky is overcast. The artist put in a gathering storm like an impending calamity. The art committee said it was a reflection on the reputation of the state; that a storm such as is represented was unknown in that latitude."

"Couldn't the artist put in another sky, one that accorded with the state's reputation for sunshine?"

"I suppose he could, but he refused. He said that the rumpus kicked up by the art committee warranted the storm effect on the canvas, and he refused to budge. He sent it here, and here it remains."—Boston Herald.

WILD MACEDONIA.

Strenuous Life Amid Savage Animals in the Balkans.

Besides some warlike men Macedonia contains an abundance of wild animals. A traveler writes: "By the side of oaks and walnuts you find great tortoises and snakes eight feet long, and bears and wolves abound. They are a serious drag upon industry, and even in civilized Bulgaria it has lately been found necessary to increase the government rewards for killing them. I believe it to be a true story that a party of peasants with horses was not long ago wholly destroyed by wolves in the Mori Hovo mountains, nothing but the bits and stirrup irons being found to record them.

"In the same hills the peasants migrate for the summer to lofty shoulders where the land is flat enough to grow little patches of maize, and here, night after night, they will sit up with a fire to drive off bears. There are tragic stories of women with babies in their arms beating off bears with burning brands from the fire.

"The prevalence of eagles is a delightful feature for the traveler, and on the cliffs of Montenegro I once counted at the same moment thirty-nine ravens."

The Missing Link.

A lawyer having offices in a Philadelphia building wherein there are some hundreds of tenants recently lost a cuff link, one of a pair that he greatly prized. Being absolutely certain that he had dropped the link somewhere in the building, he caused a notice to be posted in the following terms:

"Lost—A gold cuff link. The owner, William Ward, will deeply appreciate its immediate return."

That afternoon on passing the door whereon this notice was posted what were the feelings of the lawyer to observe that appended thereto were these lines:

"The finder of the missing cuff link would deem it a great favor if the owner would kindly lose the other link."—Harper's Weekly.

Not Included.

After the dry goods salesman had completed his business with Cyrus Craig, Centerville's one storekeeper, he asked what was going on in the town.

"Had any entertainments this season?" he inquired.

"No," said Mr. Craig. "Not one. Salome Howe's pupils have given two concerts, piano and organ, and the principal of the 'cademy has lectured twice, once on 'Our National Forests' and once on 'Stones as I Know Them,' but as far as entertainments are concerned Centerville hasn't got round to 'em yet this season."—Youth's Companion

A WHISTLER WHIM.

The Artist Wouldn't Argue About His Birthplace or Age—It Made Him Weary.

James McNeill Whistler had no patience with those people who would insist upon inquiring into two details of his biography in which he professed, and professed with some sincerity, that he was not interested. These details were his age and his place of birth.

It was once mentioned in a Parisian paper that Whistler was born in Baltimore. Although this was contrary to fact, Whistler could not be induced to correct it. The mistake was copied over and over again, and angry patriots from Massachusetts, accidentally the birthplace of this citizen of the world, would write impassioned letters to him asking him to deny the libel. All he could be prevailed upon to say was, "If it pleases any one to have me born in Baltimore, let me be born in Baltimore." An individual hailing from Lowell, Mass., once apostrophized him in the generally insulting manner which certain people regard as etiquette in addressing a man of genius upon a first introduction.

"Mr. Whistler," said the stranger, "like me, you were born in Lowell, Mass., and you are sixty-eight years of age and I am sixty-seven. I remember"—

The painter interrupted wearily and plaintively: "My dear sir, if you like to be born in Lowell, Mass., and you enjoy being sixty-seven years of age, well and good, but I don't want to be sixty-eight years of age and don't remember being born in Lowell, Mass."—New York Telegraph.

ON AN OCEAN LINER.

It Doesn't Pay to Get Haughty With the Stewards.

"Never, oh, never, speak harsh words of rebuke to a steward on an ocean liner," declared a congressman of New York.

"One summer I journeyed over to the other side. The first day out, at mealtime, I found that I had to embrace the table leg to get near enough to operate with my knife and fork. For my unpleasant seat I called the steward to account. Most harsh was my criticism. Then I told him I would have my meals served thereafter in the upper cabin.

"The next morning the cabin steward told me of a better room and that I should get it immediately. It was more cozily and elaborately furnished than the one I occupied with my traveling companion. Then, too, it was on the main deck. I looked over the new room and decided to change. I had my luggage, with that of my friend, moved below. When my friend found the new quarters he gasped with horror. 'Man alive!' he said, 'this is the worst hole on the ship. You and I are in for a great big seasick.' We got every jar of the ship and good and seasick too.

"The day I landed the dining room steward met me on the deck. 'Much obliged for changing,' he said. 'It was at my request that the cabin steward got you to move. The gentleman ahead of you in that cabin and who wanted to move gave me $75 to fix the deal. I thank you for what is a most glorious tip."—Washington Post.

Keepsakes.

Washington Irving, who wrote the following lines on the value of trifles, evidently believed in them as emblems of friendship:

"There is something, after all, in those trifles that friends bestow upon each other which is an unfailing indication of the place the giver holds in the affections. I would believe that one who preserved a lock of hair, a simple flower or any trifle of my bestowing loved me, though no show was made of it, while all the protestations in the world would not win my confidence in one who set no value on such little things. Trifles they may be, but it is by such that character and disposition are oftenest revealed."

Just For a Change.

"What I want," said the theatrical manager, "is a genuine novelty."

"Something realistic?" asked the playwright.

"Yes, but I don't want any real pugilists or real naval disasters or real live stock or real battles in it."

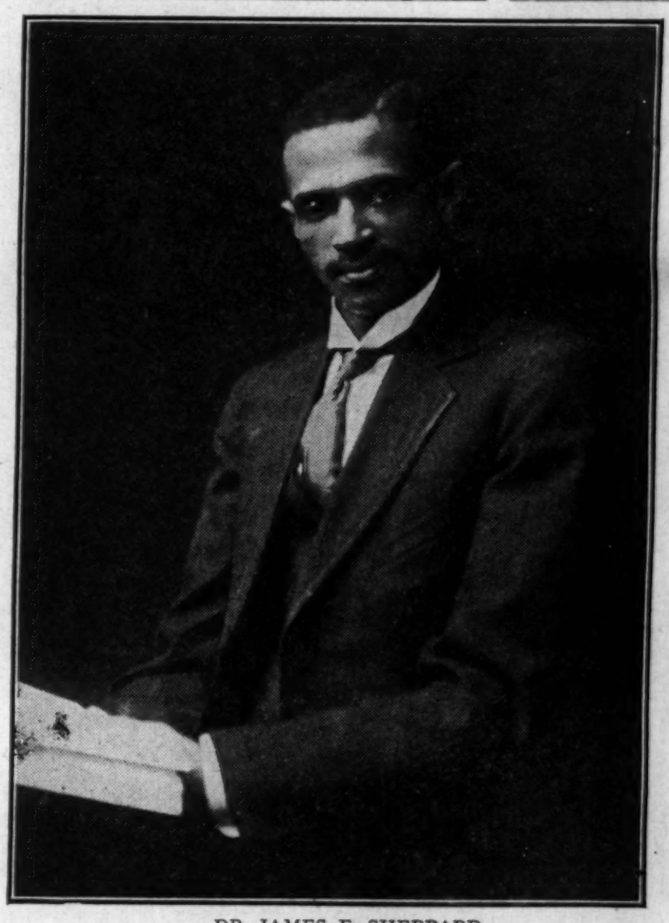
The playwright looked wearily thoughtful and, after a pause, inquired:

"How would it do to spring something on the public with real actors in it?"—London Tit-Bits.

In Training.

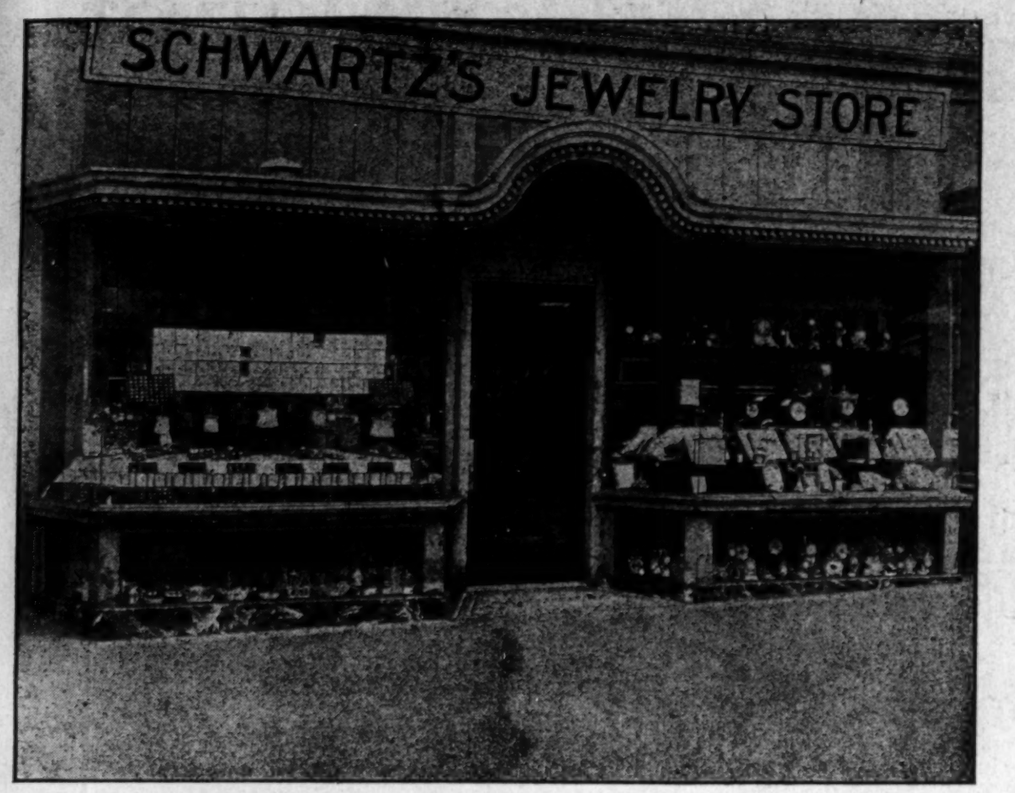
"Are you going to mingle in the life of the capital?" asked the old time friend.

"I don't know yet," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It depends on whether mother and the girls can teach me to eat ice cream with a fork without dropping any on my Sunday shirt bosom."—Washington Star.



DR. JAMES E. SHEPPARD.

JUDGE J. C. PRITCHARD.



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The Magic will not burn or injure the hair, because the comb is never heated. The steel heating bar which irons the hair, is alone, put into the flame of the alcohol or gas heater.

The Aluminum Comb is easily detached from the heating bar, then, after the bar is heated the comb goes back into place and is held by a turn of the handle.

The Magic Heater is also suitable for curling irons, has a cover and can be carried in a hand bag. Magic Shampoo Drier $1.50. Magic Alcohol Heater $0.50. Liberal terms to agents. Write for literature today.

Magic Shampoo Drier Co., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

SARDOU AND THE SPIRIT.

The Famous French Dramatist Wrote and Drew Pictures While "Under Control."

Before he made his reputation by writing plays Victorien Sardou, the French dramatist, who was deeply interested in spiritualism, had a remarkable experience in taking dictation. He had been interested in occult phenomena, and by chance he came into communication with a spirit personality who signed himself "Bernard Palissy." M. Sardou told the story of his experiments in an article entitled "Only the Blindly Ignorant Scoff" in the Delineator. He said:

One day in my room with two friends I thought I would make the little table where we had taken our coffee run about the room, as I had often done when alone. Without saying anything I put my hand on the table, but it would not budge. I tried in vain all the time they were there to make it move, but to no avail. As soon as they were gone I could make it do what I pleased, even jump clear off the floor. So I took up my pencil and asked, "But why would you not make the table move while my friends were here?" The hand which held the pencil wrote, "They were too stupid."

Shortly after this I was sitting by my table one day idling, dreaming, not making any effort to do anything in particular. All of a sudden my hand began to work on the paper before me with a rapidity and precision which astonished me. And it kept this up for close to two hours. The result was a fantastic piece of work drawn in delicate lines, fine almost as a spider's web, and at the bottom a signature—"Bernard Palissy." "What is it?" I asked.

And my automatic hand wrote, "The house of Swedenborg, on the planet Jupiter." This was considered as most curious by all my friends, who knew that personally I had no aptitude for drawing. A plate was prepared, and I was given an etching tool. The result, in the same order of design, was a more elaborate piece of work, this time curiously combined out of all sorts of musical terms, clefs, notes, bars, and so on, and the whole was designated as the house of Mozart, also on Jupiter, and the whole was again signed "Palissy." In fact, Bernard Palissy became my almost constant companion from this on, like my second self.

AN UNWASHED PRINCE.

The Lesson That Ended His Kicks About Morning Baths.

When Emperor William II. was a small boy he had a strong objection to being washed in the morning, and his governess, having had some unpleasant experiences with him and being in some doubt as to what she had better do, appealed to his father, the then Crown Prince Frederick. Frederick answered, "The next time he gives any trouble on this score leave him alone to his own pleasure and report to me."

Naturally it was not long before the young prince refused to go through the purification process, and the governess followed the orders received.

Now, the boy had a little carriage and was very fond of driving out in the morning, and he generally ordered the coachman to go by way of the Brandenburg gate, as it amused and flattered him to see the soldiers in the barrack, just inside the gate, turn out and present arms as the heir to the empire passed their quarters. Accordingly on the morning of his disobedience the order was, as usual, "To the Brandenburg gate," and the carriage rolled rapidly thither. But what was the amazement and the rage of the princeling on arriving there to see no soldiers except those on guard, and they took not the slightest notice of him. In a towering passion he ordered the coachman to return to the palace, where, rushing into his father's room, he complained of the indecent behavior of the guard and demanded their condign punishment.

But his father only smiled and said in the gentlest voice: "Puer ungewaschener prinz wird niemals praesentirt" ("An unwashed prince is never saluted").—Harper's Weekly.

A FIRE IN JAPAN.

The Victim Has Other Troubles Besides Loss of Goods, Says American Missionary.

An American missionary living in Japan recently lost his dwelling by fire. He described in an amusing way the polite condolences which his neighbors showered upon him. "We were deluged with visiting cards," he says. "They were forced into our hands by sympathetic inquirers, friends offering aid and tradespeople soliciting orders. The conversation with each comer was somewhat as follows: 'You have indeed had an honorable disaster,' says the friend. 'I have humbly caused a great disturbance,' I reply. 'Please honorably excuse me.' 'Indeed, it is honorably sad for you,' the friend answers. 'I have done an unheard of thing,' I say. 'I am overcome that you should have come to call on me on purpose. Thank you very much.' 'Please honorably excuse me for being so late in coming,' says the friend. The energy required for such a conversation can be imagined by accompanying each sentence with a low bow and repeating the process about fifty times.

"About 10 o'clock we two foreigners escaped to face our next duty, which consisted in apologizing to all the houses in our section—about fifty. It was nearly 12 o'clock at night when our apology tour was completed, but our last visitor called at 2 o'clock in the morning. Callers began coming again at 6 o'clock and kept on coming steadily. During the day we received many visitors and paid twenty-eight or more calls. The strain of all this, together with our other tasks, including the receiving of the stream of visitors, which lasted a whole week, is better imagined than described.

"All day after the fire and for three days more people from all over Gifu and from out-stations kept bringing sympathy from their families and presents of cakes and fruit and other articles. We can never repay all the kindness we received."—Chicago News.

THE ELBE RIVER.

How the Stream Was Brought to an Even Slope and Current.

In the beginning the Elbe, like any other river, wandered at its will, now spreading out among a multitude of islands, now narrowing into a short and crooked turn, now widening over a shoal. As a proper beginning for the correction of this sort of thing the Prussians, in true German style, prepared a map of the stream as it was, decided by a simple mathematical calculation how wide a channel 1.50 meters deep at middle water could be with the existing flow and then upon the map in red ink, eliminating all sharp turns, drew in graceful curves and long straight reaches regardless of the existing banks two nearly parallel lines, indicating the banks as they were intended to be.

The engineers began at the head of the stream and built out from the old shore to the location of the red line transverse dikes, ground sills—ordinary contraction works. Sometimes where they seemed to be needed they built long parallel dikes exactly on the new red line. Sometimes they wove hurdles and revetment mattresses of willow brush, much as we do at home, and sunk them on bars between the tips of the transverse dikes, and then on the top of them set up upright sticks and wove "wattle" or basket fences of willow through them to make pens, and into these piled sand dredged from the stream, to build up the shore. Mile by mile they advanced, dredging the river or letting it dredge itself, leaving no ends loose to ravel out, gradually reducing the river to an even slope and current.—Boston Transcript.

His Dinner Guests.

In a volume published in London, "Piccadilly to Pall Mall," there is this queer anecdote of the vagaries of social life in the capital: Some years ago an eminent personage accepted or suggested a dinner with a certain millionaire, at that time comparatively unknown. The first guest to arrive, having explained to the butler that, being unacquainted with his host, he would wait till some one else came who could introduce him, lingered in the hall. The second was in the same predicament, as were the third, fourth, fifth and other guests up to the ninth, who chanced to be "the eminent personage" himself. Upon the dilemma being explained to him he cheerfully said: "Oh, come along with me! I will introduce you all. I know him."

Clown Dogs In Demand.

There are dogs and dogs, but not all dogs are fitted for clown work in the circus or a dog and pony show. Clown dogs are a source of great amusement with the children, and when a pup is found which has a keen sense of the ridiculous he is the one for the sawdust ring. Sometimes pups of no particular breed are found which fill the bill for harlequin roles, and the circus man is glad to get them. When a humorous dog is small and agile he is in great demand.—Chicago News.

Practical Proof.

"Yes, my son, I want you to make yourself ambidextrous. I want you to be able to use one hand just as skillfully as you do the other."

"That's me, dad. I can lick any boy in my class with either hand."—New York World.

The Dear Friends.

Vaudeville Dancer—When do you go on? Vaudeville Singer—Right after the trained cats. Vaudeville Dancer—Goodness me! Why don't the manager try to vary the monotony of his acts?—Cleveland Leader.

THE MAN WHO LAUGHS

By the Way He Does It He Gives an Index to His Character.

THE POTENCY OF LAUGHTER.

Shown by the Effective Way in Which Cervantes Smiled Spain's Vain and Foolish Chivalry Away—Men Who Never Laughed and Rarely Smiled.

What an index to character is man's laugh! What surer clew can we have to both his intellect and his temper unless it be that he seldom or never laughs? "Nothing," says Goethe, "is more significant of men's character than what they find laughable." "You know no man," says Tieck, "till you have heard him laugh—till you know when and how he will laugh." "The perception of the ludicrous," says Emerson, "is a pledge of sanity. A rogue alive to the ludicrous is still convertible. If that sense is lost his fellow men can do little for him."

Lavater, the great physiognomist, lays his great stress on the very unequivocal and derisive nature of a laugh as an index of character. If it be free and hearty and occasion a general and light movement in all the features and dimple the cheek and chin, it is an almost infallible evidence of the absence of any great material wickedness of disposition. Caesar mistrusted Cassius because that lean and hungry conspirator rarely, if ever, indulged in laughter. When Horace Walpole was in Paris in 1765 he found that laughing was out of fashion in that gay capital. "Good folks," he writes, "they have no time to laugh. There are God and the king to be pulled down first, and men and women, one and all, are devoutly employed in the demolition."

How often a man fails to betray the tiger that lurks within him until he laughs! Is there nothing significant in the fact recorded by Plutarch of Cato the younger that nothing could make him laugh, that his countenance was scarcely softened even by a smile? Is it not a characteristic trait of the gloomy tyrant, Philip II. of Spain, that he rarely smiled and that he laughed but once in his entire life, and that when he heard of the massacre on St. Bartholomew's day? Is it not a suggestive fact regarding the gloomy, taciturn Wallenstein, the terror of the people, at the sight of whom as he paced through his camp with his lofty figure enveloped in a scarlet mantle and with a red feather in his cap a strange horror took possession of the soldiers, that he was never seen to smile? Can we wonder that the poor little dwarf, Alexander Pope, the cynical satirist, afflicted with asthma and dropsy, tortured with rheumatism, racked with headaches and threatened with cataract, should never have laughed, but only smiled?

It has been said of the greatest of English dramatists, who united with his intense humor an equally intense, piercing insight into the darkest and most fearful depths of human nature, that no heart would have been strong enough to hold the woe of Lear and Othello except that which had the unquenchable elasticity of Falstaff and the "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Might not a similar remark be made of that "pendulum betwixt a smile and a fear," Abraham Lincoln, in whom sadness and a keen sense of the comic were so strikingly combined? How exuberant was his mirth, sparkling in jest, comic story and anecdote, and yet how often the very next moment those sad, pathetic, melancholy eyes showed a man familiar with "sorrows and acquainted with grief!"

Who can doubt that but for the merriment in which he indulged—the contagious laughter which welled up from his soul as naturally as do bubbles in the springs of Saratoga—he would have sunk under his weary weight of care long before he fell by the pistol of Booth?

It is indeed statesmen, students and thinkers generally who most need the relaxation afforded by occasional merriment. Some centuries ago it was the fashion in Europe for men of rank to keep a buffoon, and a banquet was considered incomplete where a privileged jester was not an attendant. This was perhaps for those days a wise custom. It is surprising how much a few minutes' sleep will refresh the body and a few minutes' laughter the mind, and many a useful life might be prolonged by the substitution of these remedies for "earking care" and weariness in place of the usual treacherous tonics and stimulants.

What a dismal deduction would be made from the happiness of our homes if they were robbed of their merriment! What pictures of innocent mirth has Goldsmith given in the "Vicar of Wakefield," and how artless the remark of the good Dr. Primrose, "If he had little wit we had plenty of laughter!"

What a power for good and evil is the world's "dread laugh, which scarce the firm philosopher can scorn!" How many men have been cowed by it who could have faced without flinching a battery's deadly fire! How many bad customs and wicked practices, how many quixotic schemes of philanthropy or reform, how many absurd doctrines in politics, theology and sociology, which have defied the artillery of argument have been "laughed off the public stage," never to return! Did not Cervantes "smile Spain's vain and foolish chivalry away?"—William Mathews in London Great Thoughts.

Ill gotton goods never prosper.—German Proverb.

OBEYED THE DOCTOR.

Did His Best In Keeping a Watch Upon the Patient, but He Practiced Substitution.

The late Dr. Drummond, the habitant poet, once related an amusing anecdote indicative of the simplicity of the rural French Canadian.

He was summering in Megantic county, Que., when, early one evening, he was visited by a young farmer named Ovide Leblanc.

"Bon soir, docteur," said Ovide by way of greeting. "Ma brudder Moise, heem ver' seeck. You come on d'house for see heem, doc?"

Drummond, always kind hearted and obliging, complied with the request of Ovide and found the unfortunate Moise suffering from what he diagnosed as a fairly severe case of typhoid.

"Wishing to provide Moise with some medicine," said the doctor-poet, "I asked Ovide to accompany me back to the village. The prescription compounded, I proceeded to instruct Ovide. The dose was to be administered every three hours during the night, and, trying to be as brief, plain and explicit as possible, I said: 'Be sure and keep watch on Moise tonight and give him a teaspoonful of this at 9 o'clock, 12 o'clock and at 3 and 6 in the morning. Come and see me about 9 o'clock in the morning.'"

Ovide understood and departed. The following morning he again presented himelf, and Drummond asked: "How's Moise? Did you do as I told you?"

"Ma brudder Moise, I t'ink he some better dan las' night," replied Ovide. "I give heem de medecine, but I doan have no watch in d'house, doc. I tak d'leetle clock—d'one what mak d'beeg deesturb for get up. I keep eet on hees ches' all night. T'ink eet do heem good dat, jus' lak d'watch. W'at you t'ink, doc?"—Harper's Weekly.

THE QUEEN BEE.

Her Household Service the Most Perfect in the World.

"We must go to the bee for the real solution of the servant question," said a housewife. "The queen bee's service is the most perfect in the world. Why, she even has servants who digest her food for her.

"The queen bee is so entirely occupied in egg laying—she lays 2,500 eggs, twice her own weight, daily—that all other things must be done for her.

"And so a corps of servants makes her toilet. This corps all day long cleans and brushes and polishes her person. It is as though her life were passed divinely in a beautiful parlor.

"Another corps of servants has charge of the air she breathes. The air must be the purest, that her eggs may be the finest. So, standing in a circle about her, fanning with their wings, these bees make a living ventilating system.

"Her most important servants are perhaps her feeders. Their training may be said to begin before birth, since they must be born, from specially molded eggs, with glands in their heads for the reception of bee milk, the chosen predigested food of the queen. The feeders stand always at attention, presenting, like a brimming cup, their head glands, swollen with predigested food, to the queen bee, busy at her task of laying a dozen eggs a minute."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The English Three R's.

We are constantly being misunderstood by the foreigners, says Clarence Rook, and the Frenchman of whom the following story is told contrived to do us something less than justice.

He had been on a visit to this country in order to study at first hand the social manners of the English people.

On returning to his native land he was asked by a friend whether he had discovered the meaning of the mysterious "three R's."

"Oh, I found out what they were on the first day of my visit!" said he.

"And what are they, then?"

"Rippin', rotten and right-o!" replied the triumphant Frenchman.—London Mail.

Had Them Tested.

The loss and recovery of a $6,500 pearl necklace recall the story of a similar experience which a New York woman had after the last Old Guard ball. She also missed her necklace when she arrived at her home, and the next day it was brought to her by a woman who had shared her carriage on her way home. Handing the necklace to her friend, the finder said: "So glad I found it. We always thought they were real."—New York Tribune.

Allaying His Fears.

The New Convict—Say, old man, I'm likely to go stomping around my boudoir at all hours of the night. I'm a sleepwalker. It worries me terribly too. Guard—It needn't in this hotel, for there isn't the sightest danger of your walking out of a window.—Puck.

Their Good Time.

Little Elsie was very disobedient and mother was cross and scolding. Suddenly the little one looked up and said very sweetly, "Oh, mamma, ain't we having a good time!"

"How?" asked the mother crossly.

"Oh, just a-fussing."—Delineator.

A Machanical Age.

"What has become of the old fashioned mother who sat up to see at what hour her boys got in?"

"I presume she has been superseded by a time clock."—Kansas City Journal.

A common danger produces unanimity.—Latin Proverb.

THE NEGRO CHIEF.

Honor to Dr. Booker T. Washington. Speech on Status of Black Races.

(From the London Standard.)

Dr. Booker T. Washington, the Negro philanthropist, who is paying a visit to this country, was yesterday the chief guest at a luncheon, given under the auspices of the Anti-Slavery and Aboriginal Protection Society, at the Whitehall Rooms. Mr. Washington was born a slave on an estate in Virginia, and on obtaining his liberty steadily fought his way to education, wealth and position, and for many years has devoted himself to the elevation of his race in the United States. He is the founder of the famous Tuskegee University, where upwards of 3,000 Negro students of both sexes receive higher education. Some 300 guests assembled in his honor, and immediately supporting the chairman, Sir T. Fowell Buxton, were the Bishop of Exeter, the Bishop of Hereford, Lord and Lady Courteny of Penwith, Sir Arthur and Lady Conan Doyle, many members of Parliament, ministers of various denominations, and literary men.

Numerous letters of regret at inability to attend were received. The Primate wrote: "I share with all those who know the facts the appreciation of the services of Mr. Washington has rendered, and is rendering, to the solution of the gravest and most perplexing problem of our time."

The Prime Minister, in regretting his absence from the luncheon, said: "I feel sure, however, that he will be welcomed with cordiality, which his persistent and successful labors in the cause of the education of the Amerihat they did, and the methods emcan Negro deserve, especially at the hands of Englishmen, whose difficulties in many parts of the Empire have been helped towards a solution by the results of his work."

Mr. Balfour, Mr. John Burns and Mr. Carnegie also sent letters of regret, the last-named remarking that "Mr. Washington had not only shown his people the Promised Land, but was teaching them how to prove themselves worthy of it—a Joshua and a Moses combined."

The Bishop of Exeter, in proposing the health of Mr. Booker Washington, said he was among those leaders who had not only taught people to regain and recover their rights, but, above all, had taught them to use their rights (applause). His name would go down to history as one who had laid deeply and solidly the foundations upon which alone the future well-being of his race could be raised.

Mr. Herbert Samuel and Dr. Horton having spoken, Sir H. H. Johnston said that anthropologists knew that the Negro race once permeated central Europe. In the British Islands there was decidedly a strain of ancient Negro blood. A certain great doctor had even gone so far as to say that it was that Negro element in our race which had enabled us to fight against the ravages of consumption. Sir A. Conan Doyle also spoke.

The Future of the Negro.

Dr. Booker Washington, in returning thanks for his cordial reception, said that his race fully realized that their present position in the world was largely due to the work extending over a long period of years of the Anti-Slavery Society. The problem of the Negroes in the Southern States was not a local problem, and was not one that was confined to the American public. He thought they realized that ployed in doing it in connection with the uplifting of millions of Negroes in America, would have a wide significance in the treatment of the black races throughout the world (hear, hear.) He referred to the work of the Tuskegee Institute, which he started 30 years ago, and where there were now 176 instructors. The greatest single achievement of this and similar institutions so far did not consist in anything that was tangible or visible in the uplifting of his race, but in the change that had come over the feelings of millions of the people with regard to the subject of labor. They would agree with him that there was no hope for a people in this life or any other life until they had learned that all forms of labor were dignified and all forms of idleness a disgrace (hear, hear).

The most important thing in the education of a growing race was to teach it to keep its feet on the ground. Negroes in America should not be encouraged to go into the towns and live by their wits. They should be taught to love animals and plants, so that at the completion of their training they would remain in the country to make two blades of grass grow where one grew before (applause). If he had learned anything in Europe it was this: If there was any danger confronting European civilization more powerful than another, it was the danger of neglecting to educate the masses to love the country, to love the soil, instead of permitting them to crowd the large cities. From that evil he was determined to save the Negro in America. It was sometimes objected that at Tuskegee they paid too much attention to material matters. But it was a dangerous thing by developing the mental powers of a race to increase their wants without at the same time giving them the ability to supply those wants. He concluded by declaring that there was a spirit growing up in the South against the disgraceful and barbarous habit of lynching and burning human beings, and he believed that in a few years' time the same law would be applied to all regardless of race or color.

Those present also included Mr. P. Alden, M. P., Sir Percy and Lady Bunting, Mr. Noel Buxton, M. P., Prof. Estlin Carpenter, Mr. H. J. Chancellor, M. P., Mr. S. Collins, M. P., Mr. J. Astley Cooper, Sir H. J. S. Cotton, Miss Davenport-Hill, Mrs. C. Despard, Mrs. F. Douglas Fox, Rev. H. R. Gamble, Sir John Glover, Mr. Silas K. Hocking, Sir John Kennaway, Sir Godfrey and Lady Lagden, Sir Robert and Lady Laidlaw, Rev. Dr. Scott Lidgett, Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, M. P., Sir Colin and Lady Scott-Moncrieff, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Morel, Mr. J. A. Pease, and Archdeacon Beresford Potter.

Hunter Divorced.

Henry W. Hunter was divorced from his wife, Elizabeth Hawkins Hunter, last week by Justice Gould. Attorney W. Calvin Chase represented the complainant, and Attorneys A. W. Scott and M. T. Clinkscales represented the defendant.

Damages Claimed.

Kate L. Coleman has filed suit to recover $3,000 damages for alleged slander against the Golden Link Household of Ruth, a branch of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows of America. She is represented by Attorney W. Calvin Chase.

Scottish Rite Masons.

A public reception in honor of the Supreme Council, 33d Degree, of the Southern jurisdiction, was given last Monday evening at Odd Fellows Hall. Short addresses were made, refreshments were served, and music furnished by the Monumental Orchestra.

Colored Elks Squabble.

(From the Richmond, Va., Duplicate.)

J. E. Mills, claiming to be a trustee for the Improved Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, a colored organization, has brought suit in the Federal courts against B. F. Howard and F. J. Wheaton for $15,000. Mills claims that the ritual of the order has been sold by the defendants and that the ritual is the property of the order and not of either Wheaton or Howard.

One of the defendants is alleged to have copyrighted the ritual and to have sold it all over the country, and for that reason the demand is made that the money be turned over to the order and for the benefit of the members. The case will be heard during the coming winter. The colored Elks are much divided over the question, and there are reports that the order will possibly split before the matter is finally adjudicated.

THE PASSION PLAY.

The Young Men's Christian Association.

Mr. Neville H. Thomas, a teacher in the M Street High School, recently returned from Europe, addressed the Young Men's Christian Association Thursday night upon the "Passion Play" witnessed at Oberammergau, Germany.

Mr. Thomas graphically described the peculiar village, its people, and the stupenduous production of the great drama. He stated that, although the little village has only little more than 1,400 inhabitants, yet it produces 700 actors, the equals, if not the superiors, of the best actors their talents, refusing all offers of a on the American stage to-day.

These people do not commercialize pecuniary nature to travel, and are content to lead the simple life of the village and religiously reproduce every ten years the scenes and tableaux of incidents prominent in the life of Christ.

Mr. Thomas also stated that one of the remarkable features of one's visit to Oberammergau is that he comes away filled with pity for Judas and sympathizes with him in his ravings and in his despondency, and is firmly convinced that Judas, at least, had a conscience.

After Mr. Thomas spoke the meeting was addressed by Dr. J. E. Moorland and W. A. Hunton, International Secretaries; Dr. Walter Brooks, pastor of the 19th Street Baptist Church, and Mr. William K. Cooper, General Secretary of the local association. Mr. Lewis E. Johnson, Secretary of the colored Y. M. C. A. of this city, explained to the men that of the $10,000 recently subscribed by the colored people of this city only $3,080 remained yet to be collected.

The men resolved to start in at once, giving their services freely to collect the balance. They decided to hold a three-day rally around each pay day, meeting each night to give the returns and hear reports of the amounts collected. All the delinquent subscribers will be visited, and it is hoped to have all the money in hand, so that the building can be completed and entered this season.

Mr. Tom Farmer, ex-convict evangelist, is advertised to speak to the men's meeting Sunday afternoon at the True Reformers' Hall at 3:15. The Dabney Orchestra will play and Mr. J. W. Parker will render a solo.

Tom Farmer at one time was a famous outlaw, but is now devoting all his life to Christian service. He has been used to great advantage in some of the best colleges of our country in effectively speaking to men.

Bethel Literary, Thursday, October 25th.

Mr. Wm. H. Pickens, a graduate of Yale College and professor of languages in Talladega College, Talladega, Ala., will address the Bethel Literary and Historical Society next Tuesday evening, October 25, at 8 o'clock, P. M. Mr. Pickens is the first colored American to capture the T. B. K. prize. He is one of the greatest orators in this country. He is a deep thinker, magnetic orator and a scholar. He believes absolutely in manhood rights.

Cannot Go.

Attorney A. W. Scott, who was invited to speak in Cincinnati, finds it impossible to leave the city on account of being overrun with legal business at this time.

Maj. Brooks.

Some few men in this world have the happy faculty of making and holding friends by pursuing the course of least resistance. Some have the faculty of making and holding friends by minding their own business. Maj. Arthur Brooks, to some extent, is a replica of both these two classes of men enumerated above. That he minds his own business every man in Washington who knows anything knows this. He has never been a meddler. He recognizes limitation. Unlike some men, just because he is constantly with the President, he does not offensively assume an air of statesman size, nor does he volunteer information. Like a true military officer, he accepts orders and obeys them. There are few men more or as lovable as Maj. Brooks. Always a gentleman, quiet and unostentatious, he counts no man his enemy, but, on the contrary, counts all men his friends. And when the Bee says "all men" it has reference to such as have the prime requisites of manhood—honor and honesty.

The work of Maj. Brooks with the cadets in the M Street and Armstrong High Schools is beyond the peradventure of a doubt truly excellent. His splendid military preparation, standing and efficiency fully and completely equip him for the work, and all the cadets like him—they adore him. And who ever heard of Maj. Brooks soliciting a word of praise? Who ever heard of him indulging in knocks? He simply does his duty, persues the even tenor of his way, and trusts to fairness for the rest. There may be some one in this National Capital that harbors unkindly feeling for him, but if such there be he has not the courage to come out in the open. The Major has too many loyal friends—friends that have been justified by his quiet, simple, efficient life to permit an enemy to get a hearing. And every cadet in the high schools will substantiate what we have said, and every parent, too.

Mrs. Samuel Stokes Dead.

Mrs. Samuel Stokes, beloved wife of the late Emmanuel Stokes, of Atlanta, Ga., died October 4 at Middleville Sanitarium, after an extended illness. Mrs. Stokes was 57 years of age and was well known in Atlanta. She was the mother of four children, Mr. Frederick and Miss Doris Stokes, of Atlanta, Ga.; Miss Mary B. Stokes, of Holwell, Me., and Mrs. John Mays, of this city. Miss Doris was visiting her cousins in this city at the time they were called to their mother's bedside. Although Mrs. Stokes had been sick for some time, her death was a shock to her friends, and especially Mrs. Mays, of this city, who is held in the highest esteem among her friends here.

All Democrats Indorsed.

The National Political Union, a colored Democratic club, organized in 1876, met Friday night at 522 Eighth street northwest and indorsed all Democratic candidates in the United States. Rev. L. C. Moore, of Mississippi, was elected president.

TYLER GARDEN CONTEST.

The Best Kept Garden Prizes Distributed.

Prizes for the best kept gardens and lawns in the Tyler garden contest were awarded last night to the children who had excelled in the care of gardens this season. The award of the prizes was a feature of the first meeting of the Howard Park Citizens' Association at the Church of Our Redeemer, Eighth street northwest, near Barry place.

The building was decorated with many flowers and plants from the gardens of the youthful competitors in the association's prize garden contest. Fruits and garden products were also on exhibition, together with photographic views of the lawns of the prize winners, taken by Addison N. Scurlock, the photographer, and presented to the association.

List of Prize Winners.

Prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, Mary Diggs, 16 years of age, 2237 Georgia avenue; second prize, Kathleen H. Hilyer, eight years, 2352 Sixth street; prizes of $1 each to May and Irene Miller, 530 College street; Malvina Dotery, 13 years, 2524 Sixth street; Ida Wilson, 12 years, 353½ Bland court; Elizabeth Morris, 12 years, 342 W street, and Ira Carter, 8 years, 2518 Sixth street.

The judges of the contest were Rev. J. M. Waldron, president of the Alley Improvement Society; Mrs. Mary Church-Terrell, member of the school board, and Mrs. Rosette Lawson, a National organizer of the W. C. T. U., the latter of whom was present and announced the prize winners.

Ralph W. Tyler, auditor of the Treasury for the Navy Department, who donated the prizes, was present to make the awards. Mr. Tyler said he was pleased with the work of the season, and in a felicitious speech he agreed to furnish half of a fund of $100 for prizes next season.

Report of Committee's Work.

The Prize Garden Committee consisted of Mrs. H. C. Baker, 2348 Sixth street; Mrs. M. B. Wood, 2226 11th street; Mr. Thomas L. Johnson, 3229 Sherman avenue; Mr. H. T. Swann, 247 Elm street; Mr. J. H. Harrison, 2025 Eighth street; Mr. J. C. Wright, 514 T street; with Mrs. R. A. Pelham, 2228 Sixth street, Chairman, who gave a full report of the committee's work the past season, and outlined a plan for next year's work, including a series of about 40 prizes for the best kept lawns, gardens, window boxes and school grounds within the association territory.

The prizes were: First, $10; second, $5, and five prizes of $1 each.

The secretary of the Washington branch of the National Plant, Flower and Fruit Guild wrote to the association on behalf of the board of managers, regretting the board's inability to have a representative present, and further stated that the guild extends its hearty congratulations to the association for its successful efforts to beautify the city and improve the home and its surroundings.

The principles upon which the Tyler garden prize competition are based are essentially practical, it was declared, calculated to call forth sincere and earnest work, and they cannot fail to have been of great benefit.

The secretary added: "The Howard Park Citizens' Association may rely upon the hearty appreciation and cooperation of the Washington branch of the National Plant, Flower and Fruit Guild."

Other Business Matters.

Howard Park Citizens' Association is strongly opposed to the removal of the ill-famed district, to the territory surrounding the Randall, the Cardoza public schools and the public playground in southwest Washington. A call is made for all good citizens to at once "get busy" and put a stop to such an ill-advised movement and one that will seriously affect the morals of the youth of that section, and, in face, the entire District.

Mr. Pelham, of the Legislation and Mail Facilities Committee, reported that the association's efforts for the opening of W street from Georgia avenue west to Florida avenue, a distance of a little more than two squares, were well under way, and also that the effort to secure a park in the square north of W street between Fourth and Sixth streets would be pushed with vigor as soon as Congress convened.

Dr. S. S. Simmons, chairman of the Health and Sanitation Committee, reported in favor of inviting Dr. William C. Woodward, health officer, to address the association at one of its regular meetings; the invitation, however, not to commit the association either to vaccination or anti-vaccination.

It was declared that the work of the Prize Garden Committee had done much for a more healthy and sanitary condition throughout the association's territory.

Mrs. Alma J. Scott, chairman of the Entertainment Committee, reported funds realized from a lawn fete.

Request for Street Improvements.

Mr. A. T. Hilyer, chairman of the Committee on Streets, Sidewalks and Alleys, reported that the Commissioners had been petitioned to include Eighth street northwest from Florida avenue north for a distance of 200 yards in their estimates for asphalt pavement during the next fiscal year, and also to pave the alley between Fourth and Fifth streets northwest and W street and Oakdale place.

A resolution was introduced and referred to the Committee on Streets, Lights, Etc., inquiring as to the necessity for the District to make a "dumping ground" for unused earth on the sidewalk space and parking in the rear of the baseball grounds on Fifth street between U and W streets.

Mr. Fearing, of the Committee on Schools, was instructed to push the matter of a demand for a new building and a more adequate equipment for the colored Business High School, and Mr. H. E. Baker, chairman of the Executive Committee, was authorized to address the board on one phase of the same matter.

Among those present were Judge Miflin W. Gibbs, ex-consul to Madagascar, and Rev. E. C. Van Loo, of St. Monica's Episcopal Chapel in southwest Washington, both of whom made short talks.

The National Religious Training School, Durham, N. C., offers an unusually strong course for young men who are preparing to enter the Christian ministry. There is always an inviting field for the trained minister.

Lectures by distinguishd men will be delivered throughout the entire course. It will be thorough in every particular. It will seek to combine the cardinal principles of religion and work.

One hundred young men are desired to enter this particular department.

The regular school term opens October 12, 1910.

All applications for admission must be made by September 15, 1910.

For further information address the President, National Religious Training School, Durham, N. C.

Get a House.

If you want a well-erected house in Virginia at a rent purchase, look elsewhere in The Bee. Don't miss the opportunity. Purchase at once.

Music.

Miss Bessie Gibson, one of Washington's most talented and accomplished singers and musicians, is making a specialty of church and concert work. Private instructions in piano, voice and harmony, voice culture. Private studio, 2234 Sixth street northwest. For engagements call at 2234 Sixth street northwest.

The National Religious Training School, Durham, N. C., offers the followng special courses:

I. **Religious Training.** This course is especially adapted to those who desire training as Settlement Workers, Deaconesses, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Secretaries, Evangelists and Home Visitors.

II. **Training for the Christian Ministry.** This Department will train young men especially in practical Theology, the art of reaching and saving men. This course will be very thorough. The teachers have been selected with great care.

III. **Department of Music,** vocal and instrumental.

IV. **Literary Branches.** Academic and Collegiate.

V. **Commercial Department.**

VI. **Department of Industry.**

Young men and women to a limited number, who are worthy, will be helped. All applications for admission must be made by September 15, 1910.

Regular school term begins October 12, 1910.

For further information address President, National Religious Training School, Durham, N. C.

Dr. W. A. Warfield, surgeon-in-chief at Freedmen's Hospital, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, urges the necessity necessity of an addition to the hospital and the erection of a separate building for housing nurses.

The Bee is on sale in this city at the following places:

In this City.

Dr. A. S. Gray, 12th and U streets, N. W.
Drs. Board and McGuire, 1912 14th Street, N. W.
Dr. Walter C. Simmons, 1000 20th Street, N. W.
Dr. W. S. Singleton, 20th and E streets, N. W.
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